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Jugurtha.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

How cold are thy baths, Apollo!
Cries the African monarch, the splendid,
As down to his death in the hollow
Dark dungeons of Rome he descended
Uncrowned, unthroned, unattended;
How cold are thy baths, Apollo!

How cold are thy baths, Apollo!
Cried the Poet, unknown, unbefriended,
As the version, that lured him to follow,
With the mist and the darkness blended
And the dream of his life was ended;
How cold are thy baths, Apollo!
—*International Review.*

"In the Long Run."

The old-fashioned saying,
So lightly expressed,
And so carelessly uttered,
Is one of the best.
Oh, ponder, young trifler,
With young life begun,
The deep, earnest meaning
Of "in the long run."

For "in the long run," boys,
The seed will spring up
That was sown in the garden
Or dropped in the cup.
And, remember! no roses
Will spring from the weed,
And no beautiful fruit
From unworthy seed.

How many a stripling
In trouble to-day,
By riotous living
With comrades too gay;
With character shipwrecked
And duties undone,
Will be sorrows harvesting
"In the long run."

And "in the long run," will
The toiler fare best
Who performs honest labor
And takes honest rest.
Who, contented and happy,
Hastes not, in a day,
Or a year, to heap riches
That will pass away!

The good and the evil
That bide on the earth,
The joy and the sorrow,
The pain and the mirth.
The battles undecided,
The victories won,
Will yield what was sown, lads,
"In the long run."
—*Yonkers Statesman.*

AUNT HILLARY'S LEGACY.

"Oh, dear, dear!" said Aunt Hillary, in a tone of despair; "oh, dear, dear, what shall I do with him?"

She was looking at something which the expressman had just deposited on the floor of the back porch—a stout wooden cage, within which appeared a bright-eyed, pink-faced monkey.

"Why, he'll murder us, I shouldn't wonder," continued Aunt Hillary, drawing back as the monkey stretched forth his little black paw, "or set the house on fire, or something else dreadful. What am I to do with him?" she concluded, in a tone of distress.

"Give him away, aunt, or sell him," I suggested, poking my school-umbrella between the bars of the cage.

"No, no; I couldn't think of that. He was such a favorite with poor Janet. And she left him to me because she was sure, she said, that I would treat him kindly; but how to manage him I am sure I don't know. What do monkeys eat, Rose?"

"Oh, cocoanuts, and bananas, and oranges, and cake, and sugar, and such things," I replied, confidently.

"Pretty dear boarding," said old Ephraim, limping up from the garden, hoe in hand. "S'pose now, Miss Hillary, you try him with a piece o' bread. It's plain, but healthy."

The monkey eagerly grabbed the light roll which Aunt Hillary presented on the end of a fork and devoured it with gusto. He also accepted some milk which Ephraim courageously put between the bars; and then he crouched down in a corner and looked so quiet and wistful that Aunt Hillary quite pitied him.

"He does look innocent and lonesome, poor little thing," she said. "I dare say he misses his old home and his kind mistress; but he shall have at least plenty to eat and drink here. "Only," she added, hesitatingly, "I *do* rather wish that Janet Waters had chosen anything but a monkey for a pet."

When, two or three days after this, I stopped on my way from school to see Aunt Hillary, I found her in great distress. Jackey (that was the monkey's name) had turned out a perfect little demon, and was giving no end of trouble.

He wouldn't stay in his narrow cage—in fact, he wasn't used to a cage, except in traveling; and when she, with Ephraim's assistance, let him out and tied him to the bedpost, he had ripped open the pillows and investigated their contents, which he afterward strewed liberally about the floor. He had then been confined in the back porch, where he wrapped himself in a roller-towel and pulled Tabby's tail, and upset a can of kerosene oil on Puff, Aunt Hillary's little white poodle. Thereupon Ephraim had tied him in the garden, while he pruned the currant bushes, and after a while returned to find all the young radishes pulled up and Jackey industriously searching out the garden peas which had been sown on the previous day.

Finally a tall pole was erected in the midst of the grass-plot, and to this Jackey was secured with a rope long enough to admit of his running up and down and around in a limited circle; but, alas! even this expedient failed, for in two hours he had pulled up half the grass and scratched innumerable dust-holes.

What was to be done with the monkey?

"I don't know which is the worst," said Aunt Hillary, with tears dimming her usual bright brown eye—"the boys or Jackey."

There was an old schoolhouse on the big lot adjoining Aunt Hillary's pretty cottage at the end of the village street. The teacher was a tall, thin, grave-looking man of middle age—"very neat and threadbare, and with the manners of a perfect gentleman," as Aunt Hillary admiringly observed.

But the boys! the whooping, yelling crew, who made twelve o'clock hideous with unearthly noises; and who climbed Aunt Hillary's garden-palings, and snowballed Puff and Tabby in winter and stole her choice plums and cherries in summer, and at all seasons enriched her garden with old shoes, tin cans and discarded hoopskirts!

Ah, what pathos there was in that simple remark of Aunt Hillary's: "I don't know which is the worst—the boys or Jackey?"

She was the most patient and good-humored person in the world, and the last whom any but a schoolboy would have taken pleasure in worrying. A neat, trim little woman about thirty-five, with bright, kindly eyes, a fresh complexion, and a face still so comely and expressive of gentle and womanly feeling that I often wondered why she should be an old maid.

Once, when I expressed to her this wonder, she colored like a girl, smiled, and answered frankly that no one had ever asked her to marry except Sam Lane, and he, poor fellow, though good enough in other respects, had been too dissipated for any sensible woman to think of.

For the rest, she might have married, maybe, if she had been more forward and pushing; but men don't generally fancy bashful girls, so she and poor Janet Waters had been left in the lurch, while all their young friends got married; and seeing how badly some of them had turned out why maybe it was all for the best that she had remained single. She had her own house, and money enough to live comfortably; and, if she did feel lonesome at times—mostly in the winter evenings—why, there were the neighbors, and Tabby and Puff, and, in short, she complained of nothing, except the boys and Jackey.

Ephraim—who lived across the road, and came over every day to do the out-door work—had undertaken the management of Jackey, but the experiment proved a failure.

The monkey had taken a special dislike to him; and when, at length, the old man declared that judicious chastisement was as necessary to monkeys as to boys, and attempted to carry that theory into practice, Jackey fairly turned the tables upon him, forced him to an ignominious retreat, and remained victor of the field—that is, of the grass-plot, to whose central pole he was still attached.

"I'll go right over," said Aunt Hillary, desperately—"right over to Squire Sanders, and ask him what I had best do with that monkey. If I only knew how to manage him, I wouldn't part with him for gold, on account of Janet; but he's worrying the life out of us all, and something must be done."

When, on her return from Squire Sanders', she came in sight of her own house, she knew that the climax of her woes was reached. All the boys just dismissed from school were collected in a crowd in front of the cottage, whooping and yelling, while on the roof in full view sat Jackey, attired in Aunt Hillary's very best Sunday bonnet—an ancient Leghorn, of rather obsolete pattern, which she had that morning carefully trimmed for its third summer's term of service.

Jackey, it appeared, had watched her proceedings as she stood trying on her bonnet at the open window, and on her departure had gnawed asunder his fetters, appropriated the bonnet, and mounted with it to the roof, where he could examine his prize at leisure.

Poor Aunt Hillary! It was not so much the injury to her bonnet which now troubled her, as the greater mischief which the boys were doing. On pretence of capturing or driving down the monkey, they were climbing her nice white front palings, trampling her choice flower-beds, and throwing missiles, which had already smashed more than one pane in the upper-room windows.

In vain she implored them to desist. In vain she represented to them that she did not care for the bonnet, and that if Jackey were only left alone he would come down of himself. They were too much delighted with the fun to listen to her, as she stood, with flushed face and tears in her eyes, on her rose-covered porch, while her tormentors howled and screeched, and threw wet clay and mud-balls against the hitherto immaculate white walls of her cottage.

Suddenly a hush fell upon the crowd. The little front-gate opened, and the boys fell back, as along the walk came the tall form of Mr. McLean, the schoolmaster. The pale, thin man spoke to them quietly, but with an air of command, and they silently trooped out of the gate into the street, where they stood awaiting further proceedings. Then he advanced to Aunt Hillary, and lifted his hat.

"I perceive, madam, that you are in some trouble. Can I assist you in any way?"

"Ah, sir," said Aunt Hillary, her eyes brimming over with tears, "if you could only send away the boys, and—and get the monkey down!"

"The boys will not trouble you again, madam, and"—he looked doubtfully up at the roof—"I think I may possibly secure your pet. I will try."

Ephraim came limping up with the garden-ladder, and on this Mr. McLean mounted, advancing cautiously to the edge of the roof, near which Jackey was now seated, deeply absorbed in picking to pieces the yellow rose which had adorned his mistress' bonnet.

He took no notice of the schoolmaster until the latter quietly stretched forth his hand, artfully displaying a spectacle-case, when he started up, seemingly in doubt whether to retreat or to seize the tempting lure.

"You can ketch him now, sir, easy" bawled Ephraim, from the foot of the ladder. "Grab hold of him at once, or he'll be right off like greased lightning. It's a trick o' his'n."

Alas, in his eagerness, Ephraim forgot that his duty was to hold the ladder steady. He let go his hold of it and stepped back to see the results of his advice.

The schoolmaster, with a quick motion, seized the monkey by his long arm, as it was outstretched to snatch at the spectacle-case. The impetus threw him sprawling—the ladder tipped slowly along the edge of the roof—and before Aunt Hillary's horror-stricken shriek had fairly ceased, Mr. McLean lay, very still and white, on the bed of violets beneath the parlor window.

He was not dead—though we all thought so at first. Aunt Hillary ran for water and blackberry wine, and knelt down and bathed his face and rubbed his hands, while Jackey's face was as colorless as that of the injured man.

Meanwhile the boys had rushed off—some for the doctor and the rest to spread the news that the schoolmaster had broken his neck, back and skull, in consequence of which the yard and street were soon filled with an eager crowd.

The doctor and Squire Sanders conveyed the unconscious man into Aunt Hillary's parlor, and laid him upon her broad chintz sofa, where, with proper restoratives, he was soon revived. And then, after an examination, it was officially announced by Ephraim to the anxious public without that there was nothing more serious the matter than a broken leg.

"Hooray!" cried Bill Davis, tossing up his cap—"hooray, boys! there won't be any school to-morrow!"

Upon which Aunt Hillary hastened to the front gate, with more indignation in her eyes than I had ever before seen there.

"Boys, ain't you ashamed of yourselves!" said she, severely. "If you have no more feeling for your good teacher, at least go away from here and don't disturb him with your unchristian noise. It is a wonder to me," she added, as she went back to the house—"a wonder to me that, considering the badness of boys, there should ever be any good men in this world."

After a while, I saw her in earnest consultation with the doctor, who had just set the broken limb.

"He is uneasy lest he should be a trouble to you," I heard the doctor say, "and is anxious to be taken to his lodgings, but to move him is simply impossible as yet."

"Of course," said Aunt Hillary, promptly, "I don't dream of his being a trouble, poor man; and am sure he is welcome to whatever I can do for him. It is fortunate that he is in my house, as I have no family to take up my time and so shall be able to pay him proper attention. Just tell me what I can do for him, doctor."

"At present," said the doctor, in a low, grave voice, "he needs only quiet and—nourishing food."

Aunt Hillary did not take in the full significance of these words until a few hours later, when Ephraim returned from Mr. McLean's lodgings, whither he had voluntarily gone for certain articles of clothing, and to see the schoolmaster's effects properly secured during his absence. And then he told Aunt Hillary a pathetic story of bare walls and a straw bed, chair and table; the latter with the schoolmaster's dinner set out upon it.

"Pea-soup and corn-bread, as I live," said Ephraim, "with brown sugar and coffee in a cupboard, and no butter. And the shoemaker's wife, who lets him the room, says he cooks his own victuals and don't eat enough to physic a snipe, and mends his own clothes occasional."

Aunt Hillary burst into tears. She knew, as did everybody in the place, that the schoolmaster was very poor; but she had not dreamed of poverty such as this. And then he was a stranger, with no friends near to do him a kindness, or to look after him in his illness. What wonder that her tender heart was touched?

Thereafter, despite his helpless condition, I considered Mr. McLean a fortunate man. I never entered the house without finding in Aunt Hillary's kitchen (a perfect model of a kitchen, by-the-bye), various dainty dishes, the very sight of which caused my schoolgirl mouth to water.

Such fragrant tea and delicate waffles, served on the French china that had been a wedding-present to her mother. Such savory beef-tea, and fresh strawberries and translucent jellies! Such omelets—such broiled steaks—such white, feathery rolls; and all so temptingly arranged on the large japanned tray, ready to be carried to the invalid's bedside, where stood a round table always adorned with the very choicest of Aunt Hillary's flowers—not in a big bouquet, but simply a blossom or two fresh and sweet, in a little Dresden-china vase that had been longer in the family than Aunt Hillary herself.

And then, how neat and cool and pleasant was the room in which the invalid lay. Kind neighbors supplied him with papers and books, and Aunt Hillary sometimes read to him; and I more than once heard her singing in the twilight in a low voice, much as a mother might sing to her tired baby.

As he grew better and could sit up in bed, Mr. McLean began to make himself of use to his hostess. He retouched a faded crayon portrait of her father; he repaired and renovated a much-prized workbox; he instructed her how to clean gilt picture-frames; how to fix colors in carpets and dress goods by chemical combination, and, best of all, he took charge of Jackey—the cause of this unexpected change in Miss Hillary's household—and, subjecting him to a course of careful training, transformed him into a tractable, intelligent and well-behaved member of the household.

It was wonderful, Ephraim declared, how changed the beast had become, and how implicitly he obeyed the least word or sign from the schoolmaster, who was the only person for whom he ever manifested the least respect.

Aunt Hillary did her best, by means of feeding and petting, to win his regard, but he appeared to look upon her with a certain contemptuous indifference, sometimes expressed in his conduct, except when sternly rebuked by Mr. McLean.

And so the sweet flowery June passed; and one day, Mr. McLean, with the assistance of a crutch and Squire Sanders' arm, limped out of Aunt Hillary's rose-wreathed porch to a carriage which was waiting before the door. I saw him turn to Aunt Hillary and take her hand, and say something in a low voice about her goodness and his gratitude; and I thought his eyes were moist and his voice somewhat faltering.

And when he was gone (not to his old lodging, but to Squire Sanders' hospitable home), Aunt Hillary went back into the house and wandered about in a lost kind of way, and finally sat down in Mr. McLean's armchair, and then, without a word, began to cry.

When I asked what ailed her, she wiped her eyes and laughed, and said that she felt at a loss, as if her occupation was gone—and she must get another patient to attend to or go into a hospital as nurse.

After this I used to occasionally see Mr. McLean seated in Aunt Hillary's front porch, or leaning on her gate, as she gathered a rosebud for him. Once I heard him talking about his little girl, Lillie—he was a widower—at school somewhere away in the South, and of his longing to see her; and then I knew that it was for this child—to dress her nicely and give her a good education—that the schoolmaster had saved his little earnings, to the sacrifice of his own comfort.

He did not go back to his little school. Through Squire Sanders' influence he obtained the position of principal of G—— Academy, with a good salary; and now he began to dress well and look so handsome that the single ladies of G—— began to take quite an interest in him. They invited him to society meetings and quilting suppers; but it was very seldom that he accepted an invitation, and it came to be understood that he was not a marrying man, as they expressed it.

One day, on my return home from school, my mother desired me to dress myself very nicely, as she wished to take me out with her. We went first to Aunt Hillary's, whom we found attired in a very neat gray *pongee* dress and a brand-new bonnet, with white trimmings, in place of the one which Jackey had destroyed. She looked strangely nervous, whether from trouble or happiness I could not decide, as she was alternately smiling and wiping the tears from her eyes. Then Squire Sanders came in and gave her his arm, and we all went together to church.

I conjectured that there was to be a service, though it was a week day; but, on entering, I saw Mrs. Sanders and her sister and daughters, with Mr. McLean—the latter also dressed in new clothes and wearing a rosebud in his buttonhole.

The clergyman advanced to meet us, and Mr. McLean, offering his arm to Aunt Hillary, the two stood before him, and there, to my utter astonishment, the pair were married—Squire Sanders giving away the bride.

This was two years ago; and I think that in all my circle of friends, I don't know a more quietly happy and contented couple than Mr. McLean and his wife. Lillie, of course, came to live with them—a sweet, lovely girl of about my own age, of whose place in Aunt Hillary's affections I might be jealous, but the fact that she is my own particular bosom-friend.

A Son's Ingratitude.

In the Essex Market police court, in New York, William Flannelly, 81 years of age, bent and infirm, accused his son of defrauding him out of his home and then turning him out in the middle of the night, at the end of a pistol, to die in the streets.

"What is the trouble between you and your son," said Justice Murray.

"Your honor, pardon me if I have at last been obliged to come before you. But, your honor, in 1852, after many years' hard work, I managed to buy the land on which my house at 303 East Tenth street is built. There, your honor, I raised my family. But my wife and my children, with the exception of this boy, are all dead. God help me, your honor, for ever having to come before you in my old age and to ask your protection. Since my wife died, your honor, and my last son was buried, I have had no one to care for but this one. I didn't care how much he drank, and I was willing to bear up with much. No matter what hour he came home, and sometimes it would be way in the early hours of the morning, I was always up to open the door. But lately, your honor, he has been brutal to me. He has told me that I ought to be dead long ago, that I was no good to anybody, and has frequently kicked me out of the house in the dead of the night. I never drank a drop in my life, your honor, but he told me that he would never forgive me if I didn't drink on his last birthday. Then he was forty years old. I drank that day and the liquor went to my head. He made me drink more and kept me drunk until I could stand it no longer, and he said he would force me to drink until I signed a paper. I did sign it, your honor, and when I got sober I found that he made me assign to him all that I own."

"Does any one in court know you?" asked Justice Murray.

The old man turned round, but before he could reply Court Roundsman Reilly said: "I have known him for many years. The old man has always been regarded as a kind, sober man."

William Flannelly admitted that he held full possession of his father's property, and that the old man had on several occasions left the house after midnight and remained out until morning.

"And you did not go to see what became of him?" asked Justice Murray.

"No," answered the son, with a smile.

"What did you do on those nights?" asked Justice Murray of the old man.

"The policeman on post will tell you, your honor. I didn't want to bring disgrace on my own house, so I walked, and walked the streets the whole night long."

Young Flannelly was required to give $1,000 bail for good behavior, or go to the penitentiary for six months.

GRAIN AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Facts from the Report of One of the Commissioners to Paris.

The report upon agriculture by J. J. Woodman, of Michigan, Assistant-Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, contains an interesting account of the exhibit of grains. It says the finest exhibit of agricultural products from the United States was that of the Oregon State Commission. Of the other great agricultural and cereal producing States of the Union, some were not represented at all and some only partially.

The report contains a comparative statement of the present condition of agricultural interests in the principal countries of Europe, noting especially the points in which they differ from the same industries in our own country. In France the average size of farms is sixteen and a half acres arable or thirty-three and a half acres of productive land, making 3,977,781 farms. Of these, 2,826,388, or seventy-one per cent., are cultivated by the owners; 831,943, or only twenty-one per cent., are rented at a fixed price; and eight per cent. are worked on shares. The free use of fertilizers is mentioned as the reason for the heavy crops realized from small areas. The advantage of rotation has also been fully demonstrated in France. In the English exhibit samples of Molds' new varieties of wheat were shown in the straw and attracted much attention. It was claimed that this wheat could be sown one month earlier and would require only one half the quantity of the old varieties, and would produce 105 grains from a single stalk, and 112 bushels from a single acre. The report shows that the average production of England per acre is greater than in any other country in Europe, if not in the world. In Austria and Hungary, 93½ per cent. of the whole territory is productive, and the soil is highly favorable for agriculture. The farmers generally own the soil they cultivate. The average yield of wheat is fifteen bushels to the acre.

An elaborate and comprehensive table giving the average amount of the cereal production of the European countries which furnish a surplus for commerce, and also those which are obliged to import breadstuffs, shows that the average annual production of cereals in Europe amounts to 5,147,790,000 bushels, of which Russia produces 1,655,024,000, or nearly one-third; the whole of Germany, 765,000,000 bushels; France, 710,130,000 bushels, and Hungary, 300,330,000. On the basis of an average of 15 78-1000 bushels of cereals for each person for home consumption, Roumania, Denmark, Russia, Prussia, France, Hungary, Bavaria and Sweden alone raise sufficient for home consumption. A comparison of the production of cereals per capita for the whole population of Europe with that for the United States gives the former about seventeen bushels and the latter about forty bushels.

The report says that many of the countries of Europe, especially Great Britain and France, are largely deficient in meat products, and that they are now turning their attention to the United States for supplies. The report says that English stock raisers, who have become alarmed at the success which has attended the importation of American beef, have recently discovered that American cattle can be imported and fed upon American grain at present prices with considerable profit to the English importer.

Fresh Air and Moderate Eating.

A capital sermon on fresh air and moderate eating is preached by "Gamekeeper at Home," in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. "It's indoors, sir, as kills half these people; being indoors three parts of the day, and next to that, taking too much drink and vittals. Eating's as bad as drinking; and there ain't nothing like fresh air and the smell of the woods. You should come out here in the spring, when the oak timber is throwed (because you see the sap be rising, and the bark strips then), and just sit down on a stick fresh pecked. I mean to say, you know, and just sniff up the scent of that there oak bark. It goes right down your throat and preserves your lungs, as the tan do leather. And I've heard say as folk who work in tan-yards never have no illness. There's always a smell from trees, dead or living I could tell you what wood a log was in the dark by my nose, and the air is better where the woods be. The ladies up in the great houses sometimes goes out into the fir plantations—the turpentine scent strong, you see—and they say it's good for the chest; but bless you, you must live in it. People go abroad, I'm told, to live at the pine forests to cure 'em; I say these here oaks have got every bit as much good in that way. I never eat but two meals a day—breakfast and supper; what you would call dinner—and maybe in the middle of the day a haunch of dry bread and an apple; I take a deal of breakfast, and I am rather lear (hungry) at supper; but you may lay your oath that why I am what I am in the way of health. People stuffs themselves, and, by consequence, it breaks out, you see. It's the same with cattle; they're overfed, tied up in stalls and stuffed, and never no exercise, and mostly only food, too. It stands to reason they must get bad, and that's the real cause of these here rinderpests and picura-pnumoni, and what-nots. At least that's my notion. I'm in the woods all day, and never comes homes till supper—'cept, of course, in breeding time, to fetch the meal and stuff for the birds—so I gets the fresh air, you see; and the fresh air is the life, sir. There's the smell of the earth, too—specially as the plow turns it up—which is a fine thing; and the hedges and the grass are as sweet as sugar after a shower. Anything with a green leaf is the thing, depend upon it, if you want to live healthy."

What Came of Planting Trees.

About twelve years ago a gentleman engaged in business in New York city purchased a farm in the interior of that State, and set about improving it in accordance with his own tastes and notions. The farmers about him at first laughed in their sleeves at his attempts at "book farming," and predicted certain failure as the result of his experiments. Being an admirer of the beautiful, his first move was to surround his place with shade trees, and to give orders for their careful attention and culture. Every month he turned the columns of a local paper to prove to his neighbors the advantages of trees, not only for shade and shelter but also as a means of protection against storms. A circular was printed and distributed, setting forth the matter more fully, and giving directions as to what varieties to plant, and how to care for them after being set. Meetings were called and the matter discussed, until at length the neighborhood caught the spirit of progress, and a tree planting mania set in. The highways were adorned for miles, and yards heretofore bare of shade were now adorned with a bountiful supply. The good influence of that man's example spread until the leading roads in the whole town were coverted into avenues of shade, and the unattractive village transformed at length into one of the most lovely towns in Central New York. A long time since the place was visited a gentleman from the city—a son of the party who first led the way in tree planting—and it was with difficulty that he recognized the spot. The old farm and the neighbors' farms and the village streets were adorned with graceful elms and maples from twenty to thirty feet in height. Strangers had heard of the place, and, attracted by its beauty, had chosen it for their home, and fine residences now graced the shady avenues. The old farm, which his father had purchased for $11,000, has been since resold for $20,000, and a like advance in property has taken place throughout the town. The gentleman "builded better than he knew." We doubt not whether, with all his far-sightedness, he ever expected such results as have followed from his efforts.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Planting at the Right Time.

The exact date or time of year at which certain kinds of trees should be transplanted or crops put in is a very difficult point to determine, except from actual local experience. Not only must the time be varied with every degree of latitude, but the seasons also vary, necessitating a corresponding variation from year to year in the same locality. Soils also differ in composition and texture, and some become dry and warm in spring much sooner after the frost has left them than others, which circumstance must be taken into account in fixing a time to use them for any particular kind of crop. Of course every farmer and gardener ought to be the best judge in regard to the right time for planting on his own land; but there are, nevertheless, certain general rules applicable to all climates, which the novice is very likely to disregard, owing to want of experience; and thus he often fails when he would otherwise have succeeded. If we take two of our most common and widely-cultivated garden vegetables, peas and beans, we will find a great difference in their sensitiveness to cold. The pea will withstand a considerable amount of freezing, and even the growth of the vine in spring is seldom injured by light frosts; while the bean is so sensitive that it soon decays if placed in contact with wet, cold soil, and the leaves will not withstand the least chill, or even cold winds. Peas, therefore, may be put into the ground as soon as the frost is out, but the planting of beans should be delayed until warm, growing weather has actually commenced.

Among the seeds which it is safe to put in early and before the earth has become warm, we may name peas, radishes, beets, cabbages, lettuce, onions (both seeds and sets), as well as leeks and garlics. Tomato seed may be sown early, but the plants will not grow until warm weather. Among the more tender sorts which early planting will not hasten, the various kinds of squashes, melons and corn are the best known. The seeds of all these soon decay if placed in cold, moist or wet soil. Potatoes may go in early, because the tubers are generally placed so deep that a slight freezing of the surface will not reach them, and if the young growth should be cut off, new shoots soon spring up from the main stem or the tubers below. With all the different kinds of meadow, pasture and lawn grasses, early sowing is far preferable to late, because they are naturally hardy and grow in cool weather, and the young plants will be making roots even when there is but a slight growth of leaves. But with the annual grasses, millets, sorghums and the like, the case is quite different, as they are all tender plants, natives of hot climates, and their seeds soon rot in cold, wet soil; the slightest frosts will kill the young plants, so that what would be termed late sowing should always be practiced with these tender annuals—that is, after all danger of frost is past and the ground has become warm and comparatively dry. The new pearl or East India millet is even more sensitive to cold than the sorghums or common species and varieties of millet. The pearl millet is by far the most productive forage plant we possess, but does not thrive in a cool soil or grow rapidly except during the hottest weather.

Early planting of all hardy trees and shrubs is always preferable to late, no matter whether they be deciduous or evergreen kinds, for the simple reason that the earth in spring is generally warmer and of a more even temperature than the air, and this excites the roots into growth, which may proceed for some considerable time before the weather is warm enough to cause the buds to swell and new shoots to push out; consequently when the leaves call upon the roots for a supply of sap, they are in a condition to respond, and the life of the plant is thereby insured. Having tested both early and late planting of evergreens and deciduous trees, we are fully convinced that the former is to be preferred in all soil which becomes dry enough to be handled readily soon after the frost leaves it in spring; and if it remains wet and lumpy for any considerable time afterward, it is not suitable for trees, and should be put in good condition before used for this purpose.

It is well to make haste in getting the crops in early; but there is such a thing as overdoing the matter by putting in seeds before the land is in proper condition for their reception, or the weather is warm enough to insure growth; and it would often be better to plow and harrow the land twice before sowing small seed or planting it with corn, even if a little time be lost, than to sow on land full of lumps or soaked with water.—*New York Sun.*

Household Hints.

TO REMOVE OIL SPOTS FROM MATTINGS, COUNTERPANES, ETC.—Wet with alcohol, rub with hard soap, then wash with cold water.

WALL PAPER.—In selecting paper for house use, avoid all greens as far as possible, for this color invariably contains more or less poisonous matter, and will inevitably poison to some extent all who use it.

A HANDY ARTICLE.—To make feather brushes to use in greasing pans, or brushing egg over tarts or pastry, boil the wing feathers of a turkey or chickens for about ten minutes, then rinse them in tepid water, dry and tie up in bunches.

MOTHS IN CARPETS.—A good way to kill them is to take a coarse towel, and wring it out in clean water. Spread it out smoothly on the carpet, then iron it dry with a good hot iron, repeating the operation on all suspected places, and those least used. It is not necessary to press hard, heat and steam being the agents, and they do the work effectually on the worms and their eggs.

MOLDINESS.—Is occasioned by the growth of minute vegetation. Ink, paste, leather and seeds most frequently suffer by it. A clove will preserve ink; any essential oil answers equally well. Leather may be kept free from mold by the same substances. Thus, Russian leather, which is perfumed with the tar of birch, never becomes moldy. A few drops of any essential oil will keep books entirely free from it. For harness, oil of turpentine is recommended.

CEMENTING METAL TO GLASS.—Take two parts of finely powdered litharge, and one part of finely white lead, mix intimately, and work up with boiled linseed oil and lac-copal to a stiff dough; one part of copal and three of oil, and enough litharge and white lead added to give it the consistency of putty. The side to be cemented is covered with the putty and pressed against the glass, the excess of cement is scraped off with a knife or other suitable instrument. The above will be found reliable, as it dries quickly.

Health Hints.

TO REMOVE FLESH WORMS FROM THE FACE.—Take a large-sized watch key, place the stem directly over the black spot, and press firmly on it.

INSOMNIA.—To procure sleep, take bromide of potassium. Furnished by chemists.

TO CURE CORNS.—Apply, morning and evening, one drop of solution of perchloride of iron.

TO ALLAY CRAWLING OF THE FLESH OR NERVOUSNESS.—Put a tablespoonful of bi-carbonate of soda—ordinary cooking soda—in one quart of water. Bathe the entire person.

STINGS AND BITES.—Carbonate of soda wet and applied externally to the bite of a spider, or any venomous creature, will neutralize the poisonous effect almost instantly. It acts like a charm in the case of snake bite.

TOOTHACHE.—For toothache, take equal parts of camphor, sulphuric ether, ammonia, laudanum, tincture of cayenne and one-eighth part of oil of cloves. Mix well together. Saturate with the liquid a small piece of cotton, and apply to the cavity of the decayed tooth.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM. — The whites of two eggs, well beaten; then mix with pure water, add one teaspoonful of orange-flour water and a little sugar; a tablespoonful every hour. It will cure the worst case of cholera infantum, the eggs coating the bowels

Fleas on Dogs.

A correspondent of the *Forest and Stream* gives a new remedy for killing fleas on dogs. If you try it, give our readers the benefit of your experience. The following is his letter: "Some years ago I learned from a druggist in New York that the managers of an orphan asylum freed the heads of the unfortunate waifs from parasites by applying tincture of fishberries to the scalp. I tried the same thing on my setter pup for fleas, with the same success. Since then I secured another setter which was also troubled with fleas, and one application cured him. I did not use in either case more than a few drops, rubbing them in on the nape of the neck and at the end of the back where the dog would be in no danger of licking the place to which the tincture had been applied. My care in this regard may have been excessive, but as the stuff is poisonous, I preferred to run no risks. This is a sure cure, and can be obtained from druggists anywhere for a few cents."

New York's Messenger Boys.

Many curious uses have been found in the course of years for the messenger boys of the New York District Telegraph Company. They are used as a species of two-legged express. On or about Thanksgiving eve hundreds of messenger boys are seen carrying a turkey or turkeys. On Christmas eve they carry boxes and gifts—young and prosaic editions of Santa Claus. On New Year's day they are deputed to pay their patrons' calls by proxy, and leave their cards at houses where they do not choose to call in person.

Messenger boys are also in demand now to escort young children, especially young girls, to school, and to escort them again. They are also employed to watch babies and their nurses, and to notify a policeman if any stranger approaches them.

Patrolmen in the employ of the District Telegraph Company are of late years put to a peculiar use. The more gentlemanly of the force are often sent for to escort maiden ladies and elderly ladies to the opera or theater. In these cases the men are furnished with white dress coats, which are donned, if desired and paid for. One evening recently there were eight ladies at six different theaters, including Booth's during the Kellogg opera season, whose escorts were furnished "to order." Men, as well as women, employ escorts for various purposes. Many, in fact most of the men, too, who require the services of the messengers are strangers, who wish for guides to show them the "sights."

Cases are not unknown where a messenger has been summoned and sent in search of a missing husband, who was supposed to be at one of his favorite haunts. It is related that in one instance a messenger started out with a complete list of the places in which the truant was likely to be found, and at last discovered him. But he was unable to persuade him to come home, and so reported. It is not an unusual thing for the messengers to be sent home with an intoxicated person. In one instance of this kind, recently, a man was labeled and sent home, and when the messenger gave him up he obtained a receipt for "one drunken man." The important application of the District Telegraph Company to the prevention of burglaries and fires can only be hinted at in the compass of this article. These departments embrace a wide-spreading system of night and day patrols intrusted to competent men who watch and are in their turn watched, and whose movements are recorded and guarded by electric communication.

Basely Deceived.

Hiram Oldham lives at Lockport when home, but if he doesn't appear there this summer his friends may rest assured that what is his loss is their gain, and the biggest kind o' gain. He wandered this way because he heard that day-laborers in Detroit were paid six dollars per day and had free tickets to the opera house every night. He thought he would come here and earn a few thousand dollars this summer and return to Lockport in the fall and buy him a residence with walnut trees in the front yard. He arrived here on the trucks of a freight car, and after sleeping one night in a coal shed he was open for employment. He didn't find any jobs at six dollars per day, and when he went around to the opera house the man at the door shook a club at him and cried out:

"Yes, I'll give you a kingdom for a horse—oh, yes!"

The police finally gathered the Lockporter in. They have a way of linking arms with a stranger who doesn't seem loaded down with good clothes and cash. The prisoner's face wore a blank look as he stood before the bar. He seemed to feel that he was booked for a watering-place.

"You see, it doesn't look exactly right for a full-grown man to be free-lunching around and sleeping in dry-goods boxes," observed the court, as he wiped off his pen.

"I want to light right out of this town," replied the prisoner.

"You would only light down on some other. This is the headquarters here, and you can be sent up far cheaper than from the interior. I permitted a prisoner to start for the interior a few days ago, and yesterday he came to the House of Correction from one of the western counties at a cost of $30. I shall book you for sixty days."

"Can I send my poor mother a check on the bank before I go up?" asked the man.

"You can, sir. Bijah will furnish you all kinds of blank checks and pen and ink. Write your name plainly."

The prisoner finally concluded not to forward a check at all. He sent a boy out to find him four good lawyers who would carry his case to the Supreme Court, but the boy was gone so long that the police wagon backed up and removed the tourist to another and more useful sphere.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Bees on the Wing.

When a swarm leaves for the woods they are off before you fairly know it. They drift away from the hive in a wide-spread and apparently aimless concourse, then suddenly gather up their skirts, draw together their forces, and away they go, a humming, flying vortex of bees, the queen apparently in the center and the mass revolving about her as a pivot, over orchards and meadows, across creeks and swamps, or woods and deep valleys, straight for the appointed tree, slow at first, so that you can keep up with them, but presently with a speed that would tire a fox-hound. In this flight the individual bees do not move in right lines, or straight forward like a flock of birds, but round and round like chaff in a whirlwind; until they form a whirling, revolving, nebulous mass fifteen or twenty feet across, that goes as straight as a projectile to its mark. They are not partial as to the kind of tree—pine, hemlock, elm, birch, maple, hickory—any tree with a good cavity high up or low down. A swarm of mine ran away from the new patent hive I gave them, and took up their quarters in the hollow trunk of an old apple tree across an adjoining field. The entrance was a mouse hole near the ground. Another swarm in the neighborhood deserted their keeper and went into the cornice of an out-house that stood amid evergreens in the rear of a large mansion. But there is no accounting for the taste of bees, as Samson found when he discovered the swarm in the carcass (or more probably the skeleton) of the lion he had slain.—*John Burroughs, in Scribner.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

New York city has nearly 500 churches and chapels, costing $40,000,000 to build, and $5,000,000 more per annum to keep them going. It has fifty-nine hospitals and asylums for the sick, aged, blind, deaf and dumb, lunatics, inebriates, orphans and soldiers, which have cost $20,000,000 to build, and require $5,000,000 a year to sustain. The public school edifices have cost $6,000,000, and $4,000,000 a year to operate.

A French chemist last year exposed a quantity of flour to a hydraulic pressure of 300 tons, which reduced it to a fourth of its original bulk, without impairing the quality. He packed a portion of it in tin boxes and sealed them up, doing the same with the unpressed flour. When opened in three months, the former was in better preservation than the latter. When baked into bread, the pressed article was decidedly superior. After the lapse of a year other cans were opened, and the unpressed flour had become spoiled, while the pressed remained sweet, and was excellent when baked.

A dress woven from the webs of the large spiders common in South America has been presented to Queen Victoria by the Empress of Brazil. It exceeds in fineness any manufactured silk known, and is very handsome. Spaniards, nearly two hundred years ago, endeavored to make gloves, stockings and other articles of spiders' webs, but they yielded so little profit, and necessitated so much trouble, that the manufacture was abandoned. In 1710 the calculation was made that the webs of 700,000 spiders would be required for about forty yards of silk. Such dresses are occasionally seen in South America.

There is a man with a cake doing a thriving business in Michigan. The papers throughout the State are exposing him, and in a short time, no doubt, he will be compelled to seek pastures new. He comes in town to start a bakery, and brings a sample of his work along in the shape of a large and elegantly-frosted cake. Some hitch takes place about the lease of the bake shop, and he concludes to raffle off the cake. The raffle takes place; the splendid cake is won and perhaps kept on exhibition for a day or two. Then it is cut up, or a party is arranged to assist in its consumption. When they attempt to cut up the cake, then comes the fun. They find it is made of wood, tastefully frosted.

Some thieves, who manifested remarkable ingenuity, have lately been caught in the Crimea. They operated thus: A thief was

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

:0:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 15, 1879.

The Philadelphia North American now mumbles that the republicans didn't make much by electing Yocum. Wait a little and he'll vote on your side, and then you can dry up your tears.

Judge Junkin, at the Perry county court, recently, gave a caution to hotel keepers about the practice of selling liquors by the bottle. He said the landlord was bound to know who were to use the liquor, and that no landlord had the right to sell a bottleful of liquor to a sober man who transferred it to those who were in the habit of becoming intoxicated, or to minors. It was always suspicious when a sober man bought a quart of whisky; he generally was employed to buy it for those to whom innkeepers would not, or dared not sell it. Poof of its transfer and use to drunkards or minors was sufficient cause for revoking the innkeeper's license.

Any of the subscribers of the REPORTER who may not have stamps enough to buy either the city of Altoona or Lock Haven, perhaps can make the change to buy the boro' of Sunbury. If not enough for that send in the last few years arrears on the REPORTER and we'll invest it good.

Peter Herdic has popped up again, and this time in a letter, suggesting a new financial scheme to relieve the country. If the shrewd Peter could get up a financial scheme to relieve his creditors, before undertaking the big job of relieving the whole country, he might become a lion again.

Senator Wallace has made a proper move in the senate by the introduction of a bill providing that widows and minor heirs of deceased Union soldiers, who have been defrauded of the bounty and arrears of pay due them by law, by means of forgeries perpetrated by their attorneys or other person, shall, when such forgeries have been the result of no fault or negligence on the part of the claimants, be paid the amounts equitably due them. It is believed that widows and heirs of dead Union soldiers have been defrauded out of hundreds of thousands of dollars of bounty and back pay by claim agents in Washington. The original power of attorney to prosecute a claim was the only thing necessary to be obtained by the rascally agents. All other papers and power to collect the money were forged. The victims of the swindle, residing in most cases at long distances from the capital, were put off on one pretext or another until the time fixed by law for the payment of the claim expired. Then the agent would put an end to the game by ceasing all correspondence with the victim. The arrest of three men in New York last Friday for collecting bounty money on forged papers is an evidence that the gang is not yet extinct.

The Legislative investigating committee, five in number, to look into appropriations made to the State College, arrived at Bellefonte on 1, and next morning proceeded to the college. President Calder and Professor McKee were put upon the stand and asked as to whether the Commonwealth or college corporation were owners of the real estate. They replied that the latter were and said the deeds were in the hands of the corporation. The present management, the committee says, are not liable for financial discrepancies, but the parties who manipulated moneys arising from land scrip. They left next day, expecting to make further investigation later.

The fellow who delivered the principal Grant eulogy in the legislature of this state, the other day, was Lish Davis—the same whose name is mentioned in the riot-bill-corruption investigation. Of course such fellows go for Grant as do all the whisky and revenue thieves pardoned and unpardoned.

The demand upon the Treasury for the ten-dollar certificates is so great that the entire force in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing was required to work one day printing the certificates. Eighty thousand impressions were made, representing $3,200,000 of the popular loan.

The following expressive epistle, a copy of which an enterprising reporter of the Columbus (Ohio) Democrat obtained at Kenton, the home of the Radical party manager, to whom it is adressed, may be considered to throw some light on the peculiar relations existing between Radical leaders in the North and the much-quoted sheet referred to:

KELTON, O., May 3.—People who wonder why the Okolona *Southern States* has so much circulation in the North, and why it is so extensively copied from by the Republican papers will probably be enlightened by a perusal of the following letter, which explains itself:

OFFICE OF THE SOUTHERN STATES, }
OKOLONA, Miss, April 30, 1879. }

Gen. J. S. Robinson:

The papers have been sent agreeable to instructions.

The points are made red-hot this week, and all of them will hit hard. It is advisable to have them as extensively copied as possible. We will mark them for our Northern exchanges.

Congressman Frye regards it as a great success.

We will give them hell according to the extent of the circulation. The larger the subscription list the louder the thunder.

Yours with respect, WILL H. KERNAN.

The "Gen. J. S. Robinson" mentioned above, and who has evidently been investing heavily in the States for campaign purposes, is the Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee of Ohio. Congressman Frye needs no special introduction.

The following additional testimony we clip from the riot-damages investigation on 8:

C. H. Foster, of Lehigh, then stepped upon the witness stand and testified as follows: One evening sometime ago D. C. Clark, of Philadelphia, came to witness and asked him to see if he could vote for bill 103. Witness said he would consider it. Later Clark told him there were $300 in the bill and took him to Salter and left him. Salter also told witness there were $300 in the bill, but witness refused to vote for it, because he said there were too many "snakes" in it. Three weeks later Salter told him that at a meeting just held in Philadelphia the price had been raised to $500, and both Salter and Clark advised him to take the money. In March Salter called witness out of the house and took him to see Kemble at the Brady house. When alone with the latter he looked at Kemble and Kemble eyed him "from the brow of his head to the sole of his toe."

Kemble said, "How are you on bill 103?"

Witness—"I can't vote for it on account of article 7 of the constitution."

Kemble—"Then I don't want anything to do with you."

Witness—"Oh, I guess you are one of them roosters like Sam Josephs. Ex-members tell me he promises lots of money but never pays." Kemble then said, "Oh, if you don't believe it here's the money"—$1,000. I don't want to pay you for your vote, I want to pay you for your work." Witness however refused all offers and left Mr. Kemble to his meditations.

Foster stated in concluding his testimony that these men had followed him like blood hounds following a deer, but he had always refused them. Mr. Clark then questioned the witness, but the result was only a flat contradiction by each of the other's testimony.

The socialist leaders of Chicago pretend to be organizing a general strike in connection with the trades union men, to begin July 5, and spread through the country. They will demand the universal adoption of the eight hour system and will settle the matter of wages after their demands on that point are acceded to. This strike has been decided on in their privy councils but it is no secret that their purpose is political in its nature and that the purpose of workingmen is to secure better wages.

We think there are precious few of the leaders who would work 1 hour in a day, much less 8, if offered the chance. They generally strike to dupe others into trouble, and themselves live off of the assessments upon the honest laborer.

BERGNER'S WRAPPER STEAL.

One of the cleanest steals about the state capital—among the thousand steals—is Bergner's little wrapper steal. On page 80 of the State Treasurer's Report, for 1878, we find that C. H. Bergner was paid for printing Senate wrappers $486, and for printing wrappers for House $1845—total $2331 for wrappers for the two houses for one session.

By the wrappers is meant the cheap, flimsy paper in which the useless Legislative Record is done up and sent by members to their constituents.

The law intends that the Record be sent out every day during the session; but it is sent out in bunches containing 4 or 5 numbers once a week, and each member gets 15 copies, hence it would require 15 wrappers per week, and upon this wrapper is printed the name and post office address of the constituent—nothing more. The legislature sits say 18 weeks, which would require 170 of these wrappers per member. Then there are 200 members of the House, which would make 44,000 wrappers for the House. These wrappers can be printed for $1,75 per 1000, or $77 for the whole lot for the House and leave a decent profit—yet Bergner draws $1845 for it, or a clean steal of $1768 above what would be good pay for this kind of work, and any printer in the state will gladly take the contract for $100.

The senate is composed of about one third as many members as the house, and Bergner draws $486 for the senate wrappers, more than double what will pay for the two houses. Further, we have an idea that the state pays for the paper besides in its enormous stationery bills.

We do not favor stinginess in paying for any kind of work, we believe in allowing a man a fair profit, but we do oppose stealing. Economy does not embrace mean stinginess which is on a par almost with stealing. Can't some member or senator catch this little mouse in the wrapper business?

The next democratic state convention has been fixed to meet at Harrisburg, July 16.

Altoona is out of her trouble with the State for the present. The city has been given two months in which to settle, and the ten per cent. charges for collection will be thrown off.

Ohio republicans just now have a little three cornered war in their kitchen on the matter of the governorship, between Sherman, Garfield, and some other radical snorter whose name has dropped us.

The Prince of Wales presented in the House of Lords on Tuesday evening a petition favoring the bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister, saying that he would support the measure on the ground of advantage to the community at large. The Government opposed the bill and it failed to pass a second reading by a vote of 101 to 81. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh and the Bishop of Ripon voted for it and fourteen bishops voted against it.—The stories of the wretched state of affairs in St. Petersburg are denied by the Journal de St. Petersburg.

Fred Douglas the colored statesman is strongly opposed to the negro exodus, and thinks they should remain upon the soil where they were born, and not wander off to strange parts, to be a burden and a charge.

Some of the Southern planters have requested the Six Companies of California to send them 1,000 Chinese laborers to supply the places of the immigrating blacks. The Six Companies refer them to Hong Kong, stating that there are not coolies enough to supply the demand. This does not look like an inundation of Chinese cheap labor.

Altoona is levying heavy taxes so as to be able to pony up.

Brightest and best. Superintendent Carter of the Pennsylvania Experimental farm, endorses heartily, the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It gives the brightest and best color to butter of any preparation in the world. Druggists keep it.

Philadelphia Bulletin:—"When Fred Douglass advises the colored people not to leave the South they might ask him why he did not stay there. His condition was not much worse than theirs."

The 8 hour law was defeated in the house of rep's at Harrisburg.

The ruling prices at Harrisburg for a vote on the riot bill seems to have been $500 for an ordinary vote, $750 for an extraordinary vote, and $1,000 for a vote with a speech attachment.

California has adopted its new Constitution by 6000 majority. The new Constitution is unfriendly to Chinese emigration.

Theodore V. Hardin's barn near Unionville, Orange County, was struck by lightning on Monday night and burned down. Seventeen cows perished in the building. Only two houses were saved. The loss is over $2,000.

The new bill prohibiting the use of soldiers at the polls was passed in both houses of congress last week.

The following is the bill as passed: Whereas, The presence of troops at the polls is contrary to the spirit of our institutions and the traditions of our people, and tends to destroy the freedom of elections, therefore,

Be it enacted, etc., That it shall not be lawful to bring or to employ at any place where a general or special election is being held in a State any part of the army or navy of the United States, unless such force be necessary to repel the armed enemies of the United States or to enforce section 4, article 4, of the Constitution of the United States, and the laws made in pursuance thereof on application of the Legislature or the Executive of the State where such force is to be used, and so much of all laws as is inconsistent herewith is hereby repealed.

The border raid bill has gone to meet the riot bill. It failed for the want of a constitutional majority. The vote stood 84 to 61. It authorized the redemption of $2,000,000 certificates issued to sufferers from raids in the border counties during the war.

The republican stalwarts have succeeded, it seems, in bulldozing the President, to veto the new bill that prohibits bayonet elections. The republicans think that if the bayonet law is unrepealed they can again elect the next president.

The democratic watchward must be "Free elections and no money for the bayonet at the polls."

Russia has gone into the wholesale banishment business. The Golos states that the first party of three hundred out of two thousand persons arrested in Moscow during the winter, have started for Siberia. Nine thousand persons arrested in other towns will pass through Moscow during the summer.

Prof. Bikle has our thanks for a copy Catalogue of Penn'a College.

The orchards of Dlaware and New Jersey promise an abundance of all kinds of fruit.

We receive accounts from all parts of the country of extensive forest fires.

If a private report which has reached London respecting the famine in upper Egypt be correct, the mortality has been truly appalling. It is stated that no fewer than 10,000 persons have succumbed to the famine in Ghiszeh Kena and Esna alone. According to Mr. Baird, who was sent to relieve the starving myriads and to report upon the famine to the Egyptian Government, the population were very poor and extremely over taxed. The stress of the famine is over, but if there should be another bad Nile, and overtaxing is continued, a worse outbreak than ever is anticipated.

The colored convention at Nashville has passed a serious of resolutions the tenor of which is, that active measures should immediately be taken to improve the general condition of the negro. That the education of the blacks in separate schools from the whites ought to be discontinued, is strongly urged; the claim being made that it cherishes a social distinction detrimental to the interests of the colored man. Another leading proposition is, that a request be made to congress for an appropriation of $500,000 to aid in the removal of the colored race from the south, transferring it to the states and territories offering the best advantages to negro labor. The convention also memorializes congress to place into the hands of a board of regents $300,000, the unclaimed bounty of colored soldiers and sailors of the federal army during the late war, in order to establish a technical and colored school for colored youth at Harper's Ferry or any other convenient place.

George M. Dutcher was famous throughout Pennsylvania, Delaware, and Maryland as a temperance revivalist. During fourteen years he devoted himself to the cause, but it was not until 1877 that his popularity reached its height. He worked with Murphy in Philadelphia a while, but was remarkably successful on his own account. The people of Wilmington liked him so well that, to segure him as a resident, they gave him a house. In Philadelphia, last fall, he led a temperance movement in the Wharton Street Presbyterian Church, and had several distinguished clergymen as co-laborers. While presiding at a meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association, he told an astonishing story about a Mrs. Judge Watson, who had, he said, been converted from secret tippling habits by him. This woman professedly wealthy, subsequently joined him in temperance work. A few days ago they were advertised to exhort and sing in Danbury, Conn. Dutcher's wife created excitement in the assembly by rising and saying that he and Mrs. Watson were frauds, and that she had come from Wilmington to expose them. Dutcher at once retired, got drunk, and has been sent to a reformatory. Mrs. Watson turns out to be a wanderer from California.

A BULLDOZED PRESIDENT.

THE FREE ELECTION BILL TO BE VETOED IN SPITE OF FORMER DECLARATIONS.

Washington, May 11.—The President has decided to veto the act to prevent military interference with elections, and may send the message to the House to-morrow. It will be a briefer document than the veto of the Army bill and take the broad ground, it is understood, that if the new act should become a law it would prevent the President from enforcing any law of the United States where the civil authorities called for assistance unless the Executive was called upon by the authorities of a State to suppress insurrection or other domestic violence. He will assume, therefore, that it goes further than the prohibition of the use of the troops at the polls and thus really avoid the issue which the bill plainly puts before the country. The President is supported in this view by a united Cabinet, though it is known that within five days past two members of the Cabinet, Mr. Evarts, being one of them, advised several Republican members of the House to vote for the measure as it had been introduced and as it subsequently passed. Nor is there any doubt that the President was inclined to approve the bill in the shape in which it passed the House. His change of mind is only explained by him as having resulted from the more thor ough examination which the measure has received since it passed the Senate on Friday. Attorney-General Devens had a conference with the President to-night regarding the preparation of the veto. He opposes the bill, as does Secretary Evarts, on the ground maintained by Mr. Edmunds in his speech in the Senate. The bill of course cannot be passed over the veto. The Senate, it is now thought, will pass the Legislative bill abolishing the odious features of the supervisors law and await the President's action on that. If he vetoes that the appropriations of the present fiscal year will probably be continued by Congress for their next fiscal year. The Democrats will then go to the country on the issue which has thus been sharply defined as to the use of troops at the polls and of Federal control of the elections through the workings of the Supervisors law.

CYCLOPÆDIA OF LITERATURE.

It will be welcome news to all lovers of good literature that the new, beautiful and marvellously cheap Acme edition of CHAMBER'S CYCLOPEDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE is to be completed on June 1. Volume IV. is just issued, and the remaining four volumes are to be issued and delivered at one time on the date stated. The work richly deserves the sale it has obtained of nearly 100,000 volumes already, and ought to attain, as it probably will, to a round million. The price, which has varied at different times, increasing as the publication has progressed, has now been permanently fixed at $2.00 for the paper 3 vols. complete, nearly 3,500 pages), $3.00 for cloth, $4.75 for half morocco, gilt top, and $5.75 for the 4 vol. edition in half morocco, gilt top binding. A discount of 10 per cent. from these prices is allowed to those whose orders are received before June 1, and a further discount of 10 per cent. to those ordering in clubs of five or more sets at one time. Postage, if by mail, 48 cents extra. Orders will be filled in the order of receipt. Specimen pages and full particulars will be sent free on request. American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York, Publishers. Sold only direct to purchasers, and not through dealers or agents.

Demoralizing Disease. With kidney trouble a man is utterly demoralized. Restoration to perfect health can be attained by the use of Kidney-Wort. It cures the dull distress in the back and side, and removes gravelly deposits. It is cathartic but does not debilitate.

The loss on property and freight in transit by the explosion at Stratford, Ont., is placed at $25,000. Three men were killed, three seriously and three slightly injured.

A fire in Berks county is destroying hundreds of acres of timber. The flames are rapidly extending eastward, doing great damage. The loss is heavy.

"I feel very proud." A married lady says: "I feel quite proud since coloring my old dress and shawl with the beautiful Dyes of Leamon's made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. They were almost no trouble at all to color and they look like new."

Peter Herdic has at last returned to Williamsport to find the Herdic House rebaptised as the Park House.

A COUPLE OF TEXAS DESPERADOES KILL EACH OTHER.

Sherman, Texas, May 10.—A rumor reached here this afternoon of a duel to the death between two men, named Wiley and Jacobs, near Burlington, Montague county, on Red river. The two men were members of a band of cattle thieves, and fell out about a division of spoils. They met on the river bank, each armed with two revolvers, stepped often paces and began firing at the word. Wiley fell mortally wounded at the third fire, but, raising himself on his arm, sent a ball crashing through Jacobs' brain, killing him instantly. Wiley died a few moments afterward, and both men were buried in the fatal field. Wiley sent the challenge to Jacobs, who lived in the Nation.

Headache, whether arising from Indigestion or Nervousness, thoroughly unfits any one for attention to business or any other active effort. Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills always cure this distressing disorder, giving prompt relief after the first dose.

SLAVE DEALERS IN UPPER EGYPT.

Further advices from Upper Egypt represent that the conflicts between the Egyptian troops and the slave dealers on the 13th and 14th of January, resulted in the complete defeat of the latter, with the loss of 6,000 killed, wounded and prisoners. The loss of the Egyptian troops was 200.

ANOTHER LOT OF NEGROES IN KANSAS.

St. Louis, May 2.—A dispatch from Atchison, Kansas, says: "Over three hundred colored refugees from the South landed here to-day, in a generally destitute condition. There being no vacant building in the city, great difficulty was experienced in getting them under shelter, but they were finally housed in colored churches. It is questionable whether many of them can be furnished with employment, as the demand for unskilled labor is very limited in this State. Their arrival was entirely unexpected, as they were originally destined for Leavenworth, but the authorities of that city paid their fare to this point and sent them on. Our citizens have provided for their temporary wants, but great suffering must result if this influx of totally destitute people does not soon stop."

A Kansas City dispatch says: Merchants of Chicago have subscribed $2,000, which is on deposit here for the aid of Southern refugee negroes, instead of $58, as stated by a New Orleans journal.

Frank Leslie's SUNDAY MAGAZINE for June. Edited by Charles F. Deems, D. D., LL. D. Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York. The present number completes the Fifth Volume of this deservedly popular periodical; it has been constantly growing in public favor, and each number has been an improvement on its predecessor. It can be introduced into the family, for the pure and healthful literature cannot fail to exercise a highly beneficial influence. The June number is remarkable for the quantity, quality and varied character of the contents, so that every class of readers, old and young, and all tastes, will delight in them. The table of its pages instruction, edification and entertainment. There is such a wealth of literature that it is difficult to designate articles of especial value—nearly every page is brilliantly attractive. There are articles by the editor, and others of literary eminence; delightful serial and short stories, sketches, etc.; poems by celebrated writers; a sermon and Popular Exegesis by the editor, and editorials upon various subjects of interest. Under the head of "At Home and Abroad" is a full resume of the most important items of religious intelligence from all parts of the world; and the miscellaneous department overflows with good things. Each number contains 128 quarto pages, over 100 engravings, and the subscription price is only 25 cents a number, or $3 a year, postpaid. A specimen number will be sent on the receipt of 25 cents.

Campkor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.
Campkor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.
Campkor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.
Campkor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. The great success and delight of the people. In fact nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all it proposes, and thus gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness, constipation, acidity of the stomach, &c.

Get the genuine. Sold only at $1.00 bottles, or by order that may be given to Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, send to Proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 229 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 229 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.
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DESTRUCTIVE FOREST FIRES.

Thousands of Acres Ablaze Among the Mountains of Pennsylvania.

Wilkesbarre, May 10.—The fires upon the mountains within a radius of thirty miles of this city have been growing more and more threatening for the past three days. This is particularly true of the Penobscot and Cumberland mountains, which are enveloped with a mantle of smoke as far as the eye-glass can discover. The Blue Ridge and Allegheny mountains are also being ravaged near here to an unprecedented extent. The cinders from the fires are falling to-day in this city as white and fast as the first flakes of a snow storm.

THE FATE OF A HERD OF BUFFALOES.

An army officer who recently arrived at Chicago from the Yellowstone Valley tells a story of what happened to a herd of buffaloes as they were migrating southward. The herd numbered two thousand five hundred head, and had been driven out of the Milk River country by the Indian hunters belonging to Sitting Bull's band. When they reached the river they ventured upon the ice with their customary confidence, coming upon it with a solid front, and beginning the crossing with closed ranks. The stream at this point was very deep. When the front file, which was stretched out a quarter of a mile in length, had nearly gained the opposite shore, the ice suddenly gave way under them. Some trappers who were eye-witnesses of the scene said it seemed as if a trench had been opened in the ice the whole length of the column. Some four or five hundred animals tumbled into the opening all in a head. Others fell in on top of them and sunk out of sight in a twinkling. By this time the rotten ice was breaking under the still advancing herd. The trappers say that in less than a minute the whole body of buffaloes had been precipitated into the river. They were wedged in so thickly that they could do nothing but struggle for a second and then disappear beneath the casket of the ice of the swift current. Not a beast in all that mighty herd tried to escape, but in a solid phalanx they marched to their fatal bath in the "Big Muddy." In a minute from the time the first ice broke not a buffalo's head or tail was to be seen.

SPEECH OF HON. C. T. ALEXANDER, DELIVERED IN THE STATE SENATE ON THE 29TH DAY OF APRIL, 1879.

The Senate having under consideration bill No. 49, entitled An act to secure to operatives and laborers engaged in and about coal mines and manufactories of iron and steel, the payment of their wages at regular intervals and in lawful money of the United States.

Mr. ALEXANDER. Mr. President, the two great moving forces that have made this country all that it is are capital and labor. Under our beneficent form of free government these two forces have been working together for the general improvement and development of the wonderful natural resources with which nature has so bountifully endowed this great country. For many years they worked harmoniously together, side by side, shoulder to shoulder, accomplishing results that have astonished the world in the development of the capabilities of our people. One portion of our people have by tact of good management, accumulated property, which we are taught to call capital. Another portion of our people, less fortunate, have struggled, and are still struggling, to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, which we are taught to call labor. Each and every man, originally, is supposed to have started in life with the same endowment of nature, to wit, the right to earn his bread by labor, which was his original capital. * * *

I claim to understand somewhat of the condition of the laboring man, and can sympathize with him in his struggles of life, and I will do for him all I can to help him on in his journey. If there is any load upon his shoulders that he ought not to bear, I will lift it off, if I can. Can I do it by voting for this bill as it stands, without my amendment? Capital and labor are not in conflict with each other, as is so frequently alleged by the politician and the demagogue—capital is essential to labor, and labor is essential to capital. The one cannot get along without the other. Why, because labor is capital and capital is the fruit of labor. Labor is the tree, capital is the ripened fruit. The fruit cannot exist without the stalk, and the stalk, in the nature of things, must produce the fruit (unless it be a barren stalk of which it is said, it shall be cut down and cast into the fire). * * *

We hear from all sides that capital invested in industrial pursuits does not bring to its owners a sufficient recompense. Many of our iron furnaces are idle; our foundries, and our machine shops and planing mills are standing still; our coal operators complain that they can make no profits; the laboring men who work in these several branches of industry complain that they are insufficiently paid—both sides are telling the truth—neither capital or labor are receiving the returns they did during what we call "flush times." What shall we do? If labor demands more of capital, and capital grants it, then capital will suffer. If capital demands that the price of labor shall be less, then labor will suffer. If labor demands so much of capital that it cannot stand it, then capital will shut itself up and refuse to employ labor—then what? Capital cannot be compelled to employ labor, and labor can have nothing to do without capital. Thus we see that one is dependent upon the other, and both must live and thrive together, or both must suffer. It is said by some that capital oppresses labor, and that labor must be protected by law. * * *

That the capitalist often takes advantage of the laborer is doubtless true—that the laborers sometimes take advantage of their employers is equally true. Is it possible by legislation to prevent either one from imposing upon the other? This is not pretended, but it is alleged on the part of labor that in some localities and in some industrial pursuits a system of paying the wages of labor in orders on a store or stores has been introduced, and that the merchants are in the habit of charging exorbitant prices for their goods, and that in this way the laboring man is deprived of a portion of his hard-earned wages; this is no doubt true in many cases and is an evil. It is not confined to company stores or stores owned by the employers of labor—but most all stores, upon whom orders are drawn, charge more for goods sold upon orders than they do for cash. Why? because an order is not money, it is a letter of credit and the merchant who receives it parts with his goods, which cost him money, and is compelled to wait months for his pay.

Our tolling farmers, as a general rule have no money from Spring to Fall; they employ labor at lower figures than any other branch of industry, and are compelled to pay their hired men with an order on a country store, at least to furnish him with his necessaries in this way. The merchant waits upon the farmer to reimburse him until his crops are harvested and put to market. The merchant must charge more for his goods sold in this way than if sold for cash, or he would fail in business. If the farmer was by law compelled at all times to pay cash for his labor, he could not do it, and would be compelled to leave all work he could not do himself undone. The farm laborers would have no work and would have to starve or be supported by public charity. The production of the necessaries of life would be diminished and the cost to the consumer necessarily increased, which would operate severely upon laborers engaged in other pursuits. But it is said that the proposed law of the Senator from Fayette does not apply to any industry except the manufacturers of iron and steel and the mining of coal. This is true, but why should it be so? Why single out these three industrial pursuits from among the hundreds of others? Why not include the farmer, the founder, the machine-shop man, the miller, the lumberman, the axe-maker, the factory man, the grocer, the baker, the lime burners, the merchants themselves, who pay their store boys and clerks with store goods. * * * * *

It is asserted by parties in my district, engaged in the manufacture of charcoal iron, whom I know to be honorable and truthful men, that if it were not for their stores and the order system, as adopted and in use by them, that they would be compelled to stop their works and thus throw out of employment all of the men employed. Valentine & Co., engaged in the manufacture of charcoal iron, near Bellefonte, for more than twenty years prior to 1876 had no store, but paid their men in cash at the end of every week. At the end of that year the footing of their accounts showed an actual loss. They were not disposed to run their works at a loss, and there was but one of three things to do: First, to stop their works and leave all their men to shift for themselves; or, second, to reduce their wages and thus bring the cost of the production within the market value. This they did not like to do as the wages were already so low that the men could do no more than live, so they hit upon a third plan.

They found that they were paying out in money to their employes about one hundred thousand dollars per year. Their men spent all this money with the merchants in the purchase of goods, and that these merchants were making a profit of from twenty to fifty per cent upon their money, which, if they could retain, they could afford to run their works. They therefore called a meeting of our principal men and made the proposition, which was agreed to by them, that they would start a store and agree to furnish them goods at the same prices charged by other merchants for the same kind and quality of goods. They only require their employes to take orders on their store for the merchandize they needed, and that all their savings would be paid in money. Their store business has been very successful, they having a large and growing custom outside of their employes. They also say that some of their employes, who for twenty years under the cash system accumulated nothing, now have growing balances to their credit. I have heard no complaints from any of these men, but I have heard complaints by outside parties—by other merchants who have, of course, lost the custom of these men, and a few laboring men who have received these orders second hand; I have not heard complaints from any of the employes of any of the other iron manufactures. I presented a petition several weeks ago signed by about sixty citizens of two townships remote from these iron Works, where the principal industry is lumbering, who complain of the order system as practiced in their neighborhood, and pray for the passage of a law, general in its terms, applicable to all parties. I have also heard complaints from a few of the employees in some of our coal mines, who say they are compelled to take orders on the company stores where they are compelled to pay more for goods than they can buy them for at other stores. I have no doubt but that some of these complaints are founded upon facts, and if legislation would reach these cases, without doing an injury to both capital and labor in other localities, where there is no complaint or abuse, I would gladly support it. This law would reach the innocent as well as the guilty. But this legislation, as proposed in the bill as it reads without any amendment, is special in its character, being only applicable to three branches of industry, leaving all others untouched, and as I believe, contrary to the spirit of the Constitution. * * * * * * *

But whether it be unconstitutional or not, is not the policy of such a law bad? All men are equal before the law, and each man should be left free to make his own contracts in his own way so long as he does not interfere with the rights of others.

The amendment I have proposed does not interfere with the right of capital and labor to contract with each other, and it makes the order that may be issued in payment of labor, buy as much as would that much money. It is right and proper to go this far in the interest of labor. To go farther would prove, in the end, an injury and a wrong to the laboring man instead of being a benefit to him. This ought to satisfy labor, and at the same time, it is just to capital. * * * * *

Now, so far as I am concerned myself, I am as anxious as any Senator on this floor to relieve the laboring man of the burdens under which he suffers from day to day, and if there is anything that can be done within the limits of the Constitution with a due regard to the rights of others, capital as well as labor, I will join hand in hand with any Senator upon this floor and go as far as he. But this will not accomplish that purpose. It will not reach the end sought, and if it is passed I verily believe that unless those engaged in the manufacturing of charcoal iron are permitted to make this profit out of their goods instead of allowing the profit to go into the hands of others, who give labor no equivalent, but who are intermediate men in society, who create no wealth, who only accumulate from the profits of labor, and if that money is allowed to go into other hands and manufacturing industries are compelled to pay cash from week to week, it will not be two months until every one of them will be stopped and the laboring man will be out of employment and he will have to go elsewhere, he will have to become a tramp and search for work in some other place, and it seems to me that this bill could be so amended as to render it unobjectionable or nearly so, and if I had been present when this bill was on third reading, I should have made this amendment. I will indicate the amendment, and then I shall ask to reconsider the vote by which this bill passed third reading, in order to introduce this amendment. If Senators will pay attention so that they will understand exactly what I propose to accomplish, I think they will agree to the proposition. I propose to move to strike out all of the act after the enacting clause, and to insert as follows:

"That every corporation, co-partnership, firm or individual doing any business within this Commonwealth in which laborers are employed shall pay their laborers or employees at stated periods in money or merchandise or other commodity, as may be agreed upon between the parties at the time of the contract of hiring and in accordance with the terms thereof, and it shall be unlawful for any corporation, co-partnership, firm or individual, doing business as aforesaid, to knowingly and willfully charge their employees more or a greater price for any article of merchandise furnished than is given upon the same article and quality of merchandise is sold at for cash in the same town or neighborhood by other merchants or others trading in such articles. That it shall be unlawful for any retail merchant doing business in this Commonwealth to receive for the payment of labor at less than its face value, or to discount the same, or to furnish store goods or merchandise therefor, charging a greater or higher price for the same than he would sell the same quality of goods at cash, or than the same quality of goods or merchandise can be purchased at for cash in the same town or neighborhood. That any person violating any of the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall pay a fine of not less than ten dollars or more than fifteen dollars for each offense, and shall refund to the party whom such goods or merchandise shall have been sold the difference between the price charged and the cash price thereof."

The first section I propose to introduce prevents companies and company stores from selling goods at a greater price than they can be purchased at for cash at other stores in the neighborhood.

The second section of the bill reaches another class in the community, people who are simply merchants, who are not engaged in manufacturing, and upon whom orders are drawn by farmers, lumbermen, machine shop men, planing mill men, and manufacturing enterprises of all kinds. These orders are drawn upon them and the second section is intended to reach that class of our people, and to prevent them from selling upon orders drawn upon them at a greater price than they would have received for their goods if they had been paid for them in cash, and it reaches that class of our community and puts everybody on a par, everybody on the same footing, on the same plane. It recognizes the principle that underlies our institutions, to wit: the freedom of all our people to make such contracts as they please, so long as they do not interfere with any positive law or the rights of others. But no law should be passed, unless upon the soundest policy, restricting their right to so contract.

COME AND SEE
THE BIG SHOW!

THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK EVER OFFERED IN CENTRE HALL, AT

Wolf's Stand.
DRY GOODS
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Is stocked with full lines of

DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

GROCERY
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With full lines of

Choicest Teas, Syrups, Dried Fruit, Canned Goods, Sugars, Coffees, Pure Spices, Salt, Pork Provisions. Wooden, Willow, Queens and Glassware, Fish, Salt and everything usually found in a first class Grocery.

HARDWARE, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS always on hand.

You need not go from home to buy goods low. At Wolf's stand in the Bank building, you find bargains good as elsewhere, and an assortment equal to any in the county.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER AT

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Which should be inspected by every buyer within reach of Philadelphia.

Those who do not visit the city can secure every advantage offered by our unrivalled stock and very low prices through the Mail Order Department.

Please Note: We employ no agents. Send direct to the house for samples.

SPRING SILKS.

Black Silks of all reliable makes. Colored Silks in all the staple and fashionable colorings. The latest effects in Stripes, Checks, Jaspers, Louisines, &c. All Silk Novelties in immense assortment. Satins, Velvets, Foulards, Pekin Stripes, Damasses, Brocades, &c.

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

A visit of inspection will verify our statement that we have the largest and best assorted stock of Spring and Summer Dress Goods. Paris Fabrics, novel in texture and design, at a small advance over cost of importation, and immense lines of PLAIN FABRICS, in assortment of textures and colorings quite bewildering.

SPRING HERNANIES & GRENADINES.

This stock is simply wonderful in variety of styles and textures. It includes All-Silk, All-Wool, Silk and Wool, Silk, Wool and Cotton, etc.

At these prices quite bewildering. The largest line of BUNTINGS ever offered at retail anywhere, in Blacks and Colors of every conceivable quality and price.

SPRING FOREIGN COTTONS.

The designs in foreign Cottons for the present Spring and Summer are particularly pleasing. The variety that we are showing from which to make selection, and the richness and elegance of our exclusive styles, must convince buyers, after a careful examination, that our stock cannot possibly be excelled.

SPRING COSTUMES FOR LADIES.

This season we present to buyers a new feature in dressmaking. Instead of high-priced imported suits out of the reach of every one, we offer costumes made of goods stylish and attractive in appearance, in styles taken from the latest Paris patterns, imported by ourselves, and marked at the most moderate prices.

SPRING SUITS FOR CHILDREN.

Our stock of these goods, as is universally acknowledged, is not even approached elsewhere. Our Commencement, Party and School Dresses are in neat, stylish and appropriate design, which can scarcely be improved upon. We have a large line of Suits made expressly for wear at the seashore, country and mountains, in stylish effects and at surprisingly low prices.

SPRING WRAPS, MANTLES, Etc.

We are showing all the newest styles in Silk, Camel's Hair, Diagonals, Drap d'Ete, etc.; also, a full line of Spring and Summer Sacques in Corduroy, Camel's Hair, Mottled, Plaid and Plain Cloths; Circulars, Ulsters and Mantles in every conceivable kind of light weight goods.

SPRING SHAWLS.

Real India Shawls, far below former prices; Paisley Shawls, with open centres, filled centres, rich borders, and subdued colors; Thibet, Shetland and Zephyer Shawls in all colors, weaves and designs, at prices that defy competition.

SPRING CLOTHING FOR BOYS.

We have prepared for this Spring a stock of the most carefully made and stylish goods it is possible to procure, and have marked every garment on the basis of our uniformly low prices. Our stock is all new, and every garment of the latest styles of material and workmanship.

SPRING STAPLE GOODS.

Our stock of these goods, including Calicoes, Percales, Ginghams, Muslins, Sheetings, Flannels, etc

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. May 15 '79.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1*st of January,* 1875, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 889, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G. F. A. FOREMAN, Secy.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 427, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall. J. J. ARNEY, W. M. C. F. HERLACHER, Sect.

PHOENIXEN GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jos. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

—Do you desire a monument or tombstone of first class workmanship, then call on Guest & Co's Centre Hall marble yards, and you will be sure of a job equal to any in the city and at a great saving of money.

—Mr. Thompson is preparing to rebuild his burned store at Potter's Mills.

—D. F. Luse's new hydrant is taking the place of the old kind here.

—The freshest and cheapest fish, full weight, to be had at Sechler's grocery.

—We have now got "acclimated" to J. W. Krumrine's hat.

—Highest market prices always paid for produce by D. Dinges, Centre Hall.

—The editor of the Lewistown Gazette is too insinusty and shall not drum on any of our tin kettles if ever he comes over here.

—Buy your goods at an exclusive store —The Bee-Hive Store.

—Goldman, at the Standard Clothing Hall keeps putting out men's and boys' suits by the dozen. The rush is great because the prices are so low and the assortment so extensive. Opposite the Brockerhoff House.

—We beg to remind our neighbar, the Republican, that the Reporter did not copy its College Investigation local. Our paper and local were out before we saw Tutan's flipper. We allways give credit—"never, hardly ever" get it though.

—Lewis Hess formerly of Potter twp., is one of the new Justices at Philipsburg.

—The railroad case, of David Keller of Harris, against Penn'a RR., mentioned by us last week, as being on trial, was decided by Judge Mayer unfaverably to Mr. Keller.

—A fellow across the country complains to us that he gets no bites when he goes fishing. Let him borrow the hat of the Lewistown Gazette man, and biting will be brisk.

—Centre Co. Sabbath School Convention at Madisonburg 21 and 22 inst. Each school is invited to send two delegates, one of whom should be the Superintendent, if possible. Send names of delegates to David Bartges Esq., Madisonburg, Pa., one week before the time of meeting to secure entertainment.

—A good new buggy and a new spring wagon, well made of best material can be had cheap at Jno. T. Lee's coach shop, Centre Hall. Call and examine some of his new rigs.

—The greatest benefactor just now is admitted by all to be Mr. J. Newman, jr., who has done the people of Centre county more real good by reducing the price of Clothing, than any other man in any other business. The Eagle Clothing Hall in these tight times has been a blessing to every man in the county. Goods better and cheaper to be had there than elsewhere.

—Rev. A. A. Kerlin, has started on a four week's trip to Nebraska. May he have a safe journey.

—The mountains in many parts of this valley are on fire, lighting up the heavens grandly at night. Many acres of valuable timber are being destroyed.

—Reed Sample, one of the associate judges of Mifflin county, died last week. Judge Sample was highly respected in Mifflin county. He at one time lived in this vicinity, and was well known to many of our people. His age was 65.

—DECORATION.—At a meeting held Tuesday evening, in Centre Hall, it was decided to decorate the soldier's graves in Centre Hall, Friday, May 30, at 6 P. M. The Committee on Arrangements will have the Programme published in next issue of REPORTER.

DRESSMAKING.—MRS. SMITH, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc. Call and see. 15 ma tf

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

—For bargains in buggies, spring wagons, etc., go to Jno. T. Lee, coachmaker at Centre Hall. His vehicles are made of the best material, and by good mechanics. Prices to suit the times.

MRS. AGNES STOVER, DRESSMAKER, Aarensburg, respectuilly announces that she is prepared to do all kinds of Dress making, family-sewing, and making Boys' Suits. Confident that she can render entire satisfaction, she asks a share of public patronage. Always prepared with the latest styles, and all kinds of Trimmings for sale. 8 ma 3t

—Get your dried and canned fruits at Sechlers, headquarters for all kinds of groceries. Goods warranted fresh and pure.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of a new book, "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," published by B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. The book is full of valuable information, and as the price is only 25 cents, no horse owner can afford to go without it. The book can be had of the author as above or at this office.

—Go to Green's who is the oldest and most reliable druggist in this county, if you wish fresh and pure drugs and medicines, fancy articles, or choice fishing tackle.

—Every farmer needs Fitzhugh's American Hay Elevator. It will save fully one-half the labor now expended in unloading and stowing or stacking hay or straw. Every farmer knows what this saving is worth in the hurry and heat of harvest. It costs but little. It will last a life time. It is fully guaranteed. Any parts that may be broken by fair treatment, will be replaced free of cost.

JAS. B. LEE, Centre Hill, is agent for this Elevator. 10ap8

—A mountain of Clothing can be seen at Goldman's, in the Standard Clothing Hall, opposite the Brockerhoff. Just go there if you wish to see a big stock. Men and boys clothing are now offered at reduced prices—the biggest knock down in prices has been made, and he defies competition.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER. It should be the aim of every owner of horses and cows to make them as handsome and useful as possible. The German Horse and Cow Powder makes fat, muscle and milk. Price, 15 cents per lb. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 15 ma 1m

—Give Dinges a call with a basket of marketing, and you will be delighted with the prices he gives.

—In Chest township, Clearfield county, two families have been sorely afflicted, by the death of children, from diphtheria. April 2, Ida Jane, aged 11 years, April 7, Elwira, aged 6 years, April 9, Junista Bell, aged 3 years, April 10, Anthony, aged 13 years, all children of Thomas W. Kitchen, died from this dread disease. On April 11, Lucian, aged 7 years, April 15, at 4 20 a. m., James, aged 9 years, same morning at 9.30, Phrunella, aged 11 yrs., same day at 12.10 p. m., Virginia, aged 13 years, all children of John J. Smead, died of the same disease.

—Oranges, lemons, candies (all kinds), ice cream, soda water, raisins, figs, dates, and all the goodies can be found at C. Dinges' store throughout the summer, after the beginning of next week. Ice Cream and Soda Water a specialty.

—The firm of Jas. Dunlap & Co., at Pine Grove Mills, has dissolved. See card.

—Always go to Headquarters for the lowest prices—The Bee-Hive store.

—Prices at the Lock Haven market ran as follows:

Butter 18c, eggs 10c, potatoes 90c per bu., chickens 60 to 70c per pair, lard 8c per lb., cabbage 5 to 8c per head, apples 75 to 80c per bu., turnips 40c per bu., celery 10c per bunch, applebutter 50c per gallon.

—Monday and Tuesday were very warm. Mercury stood at 80 at 3 p. m.

—Dr. Zellers valuable medicines are for sale by J. D. Murray. Read the advertisement.

—If you want a good and large piece of tobacco for less money than you can get it anywhere else, call at Dinges' store, Centre Hall.

—DRUGS.—A good supply of drugs of all kinds are kept constantly on hand at the Centre Hall Drug Store, and sold as low as any other place in the county. Mr. Murray makes it a study to get all articles generally kept in a well regulated drug store, and respectfully asks persons in want of drugs to call on him before going to other and larger towns. 8 may 2t

—Fresh drugs, medicines, fancy and toilet articles, stationery, fishing tackle, all in greatest variety, at the old reliable drug store of F. P. Green, in the Bush House block.

—What housekeeper has not yet been in to see Sechler's grocery and examined the goods there? If any, money has been lost to him thereby, for there you get the best to be had, and anything you want, at prices that will satisfy you.

—If you want work in marble equal to any put out in Philadelphia, come to the Centre Hall marble yard. Mr. Guest has the experience of several years in the city.

—The run that the Beehive has obtained is astonishing and beyond precedent in the history of Bellefonte storer. Mr. Bauland seems to understand the business of an exclusive one-price dry-goods store, and the secret of his success is a large and choice assortment of goods, extremely low prices, and gentlemanly attention to customers.

—Fish, all kinds, meats cured and fresh, the best coffees, teas and syrups, dried and canned fruits, always a fresh supply of all kinds of groceries, constantly at headquarters—which, of course, all housekeepers understand to be Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block.

Two barn burners were lynched in Mississippi, the other day. Right.

—Goldman, at the Standard Clothing Hall, opposite the Brockerhoff, is selling Clothing at prices that astonish the natives. Just call in and see his immense stock, all new goods for men and boys, and at prices that defy competition. No humbug about the Standard Clothing Hall nor shoddy in clothing.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly. Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.

Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—Relative to C. C. Huston's movement in Kansas, the Concordia, Ks., Empire, of May 2, says:

Early in April a young man arrived in Concordia, stopped at the Commercial, and registered as C. C. Snyder. He remained a week or ten days his object in coming here remaining a secret of his own. Certain developments, however soon showed the "manner of the man," and may result in a meting out to him of well-deserved punishment.

One day said "Snyder" handed Mr. Randall of the Commercial, a check for $900.75 requesting him to procure for him the money. The check purported to have been drawn by Smith & Co. of Lewisburg, Pa., on the Lewisburg National Bank, in favor of said "Snyder." Meeting at the hotel Mr. McDonald, Cashier of the Cloud Co. Bank, Mr. Randall handed him the check. It was received, receipted for and forwarded to the bank above named with the request that if O. K. the amount to be sent by draft on New York.

In due time a draft for the amount arrived, which indicated that all was right. Previous to this, however, the "lad" had "given himself away" by self-introduction as "Mr. Huston," and by this name he permitting himself to be generally introduced about town. This fact created suspic on largely additional to the suspicion previously aroused by the fact that from the first the man's conduct was of an unusual character; and while, ordinarily, the draft would have called for and warranted immediate payment, it was thought best by the bank officers here before payment to send the draft to their New York correspondent (the First National) and have it placed to their credit.

Huston, *alias* "Snyder," had ere this departed, and directly there came a request from Topeka for payment, and soon after others, both by letter and telegraph, from Atchinson, with a threat of legal proceedings should payment be longer deferred. And meanwhile there was a difficulty in the way of communicating by telegraph with Smith & Co., in the fact that young Huston is a telegraph operator, and was supposed to be watching the lines for the purpose of "capturing" dispatches personal to himself.

On Friday or Saturday last the bank authorities here received two dispatches from Smith & Co., of Lewisburg, the first announcing that the check was a forgery, and requesting the arrest of the forger, and the second indicating his probable whereabouts. This settled the matter and on Monday sheriff Wilson was sent down to Atchinson to secure the arrest of the offender. Marshal Benning's services were enlisted by the sheriff, and the precocious criminal was speedily "run down" and caged. It seems, from the Atchinson papers, that he cut a wide swath in that city, the *Champion* stating that the day he arrived at the "Great Railroad Centre.

"A sleek looking chap deposited his grip at the Otis House, and calling for the best room in the house, registered himself as C. C. Huston, and after telling several parties that he was a newly made millionaire, just in confidence, sailed out on our avenues, under the above appelations seeking whom he might devour."

Smith & Co., were at once notified of the arrest, yesterday the following dispatch was received from the firm: "Officers on the way with the requisition from the Governor of Pennsylvania."

THE LATEST INVENTION IN USEFUL HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.

Within the last few years there has been expended a great deal of inventive thought and genius upon what may properly be classed as household articles, the most noted results of which are the production of the sowing machine, the wringer, the washing machine, the carpet sweeper, &c. Almost every week we chronicle the advent of some new invention by which the cares and labors of housekeeping are lessened, and woman's work made easier.

The newest thing to challenge our attention and gladden the heart of the housekeeper, is, what is called the NOVELTY BRUSH HOLDER, CARPET STRETCHER and SWEEPER, a very simple contrivance designed to *firmly* hold in position any kind of a brush or duster; having an extension handle that enables one to wash or dust windows, walls or ceilings without the aid of a step ladder. That is one of its conveniences, and it is also one of the best carpet sweepers in the market, holding the brush firmly at an angle. It cleans the carpet thoroughly, raises no dust, and does not wear the carpet like the ordinary broom or brush, and will outwear a half dozen brooms. As a handle for the scrubbing brush it is the best device ever made no more kneeling on the floor, no more back aches or sore fingers.

As a carpet stretcher alone it is worth its cost, as a carpet of any size can be laid evenly without any of the labor and vexation usually attending such work. It is strong, simple, thoroughly made, cannot get out of order, has no screws, lever or hinges, is compact, cheap and durable.

It is manufactured by Brown & Co., Cincinnati, the well known manufacturers of useful household articles, and is sold only by their agents to housekeepers. The real utility of this article will at once be seen by those most interested, and we predict for it a large sale. Every housekeeper in the land will want one.

Any reliable lady or gentleman wishing remunerative employment, would do well to secure the agency for this county, which can be done by enclosing a stamp for descriptive circular and terms to

BROWN & CO.,
Grand Hotel Building, Cincinnati, O.

John Sullivan, a Massachusetts man and a horse-thief, was shot and killed near Eureka, Nev., for forcibly entering a livery stable and stealing two horses. A companion was wounded and captured.

An honest indifference to many prevailing complaints is the result of using Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. For sale by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

Galveston, Texas, May 5.—A special dispatch to the News from Overton says: "J. T. Young and John Riley, who had been confined in jail for drunkenness, attempted to escape by setting fire to the building. The flames spread rapidly, and being unable to extinguish them, the men were both burned to death.

Bridgeport, Conn., May 5.—At New Preston Hill, a mile north of New Preston Connecticut, this morning Egbert Cogswell, aged fifty, shot with a gun and instantly killed his wife, aged forty-five. He then cut his own throat with a knife, expiring almost immediately. Cogswell was an habitual drunkard and was crazed with rum at the time the deed was committed.

Stratford, Ont., May 5.—A more careful examination shows the damage done by the dynamite explosion at the Grand Trunk depot to be much greater than was expected. The houses around the freight shed were nearly all wooden buildings and several were blown into minute fragments. Some fifty cars were blown into splinters and as many more damaged. The debris is now lying thickly scattered on and around the track. A fragment of iron weighing over a pound was driven through a window of the Crown hotel, half a mile from the scene of the explosion. The shock was felt in all the surrounding towns, and it was supposed to be an earthquake.

ANNUAL MEETING of Potter District School Board.—The Potter District School Board will meet at Old Fort, Monday, June 2d, at 8:30 o'clock, A. M., to examine and settle Treasurer's account. All persons having claims to present are requested to attend. The auditors are invited to meet at 1 o'clock, P. M., to see if there be any "crookedness" in the affairs of the Board. Directors elect will meet at 2 o'clock, P. M., to organize new Board. H. F. ARNEY, Pres't.
W. A. KERR, Sec'y. 15 ma 2t

NOTICE.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between James Dunlap and Jonathan Hess, has this 8th day of May, 1879, been dissolved by mutual consent. The business hereafter will be continued by Jonathan Hess. Persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm of Jas. Dunlap & Co., will come and make settlement without delay.

JAS. DUNLAP & CO.
Pine Grove Mills, }
May 8, 1879. } 15 ma 4t

PENNSYLVANIA.
CENTRE COUNTY, SS:
I, Wm. E. Burchfield, clerk of the Orphans' Court of the said county, [SEAL] do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 28th day of April, A. D. 1879, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court: On motion a rule was granted upon, Jacob Neese (Penn Hall), Elizabeth Neese, Catharine Fidler, Wm. Neese (Millheim), Samuel Neese, Emanuel Neese, Elizabeth Alexander, Harriet Neese, Jacob Neese (Spring Mills), John Neese, Sarah Grove, Wm. Grove, Rebecca Meyer, Henry Meyer, Williard Neese, Elmer Neese and J. J. Hartsaugh, guardian of the said William and Elmer Neese, Peter Neese, Samuel Neese, Wm. Neese (Penn Hall), James Neese, Catherine Gentzel, James D. Gentzel, Thomas J. Neese, Alexander W. Neese, Mary Jane Smith, Silas Smith, Wm. Krape, Michael Nearhood, Leah Whitehill, Thos. Whitehill, Rebecca Boney, John Boney, Catherino Aly, David Aly, A. K. Nearhood, Lazarus H. Nearhood, John Geary, Mary Beaver, Samuel Beaver, Christina Moyer, Andrew Meyer and David Geary. The heirs and legal representatives of Christina Neese, deceased, to come into Court on the 4th Monday of August next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation or to show cause why the Real Estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the said Court at Bellefonte, the 29th day of April, A. D. 1879.

Attest: } WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
JOHN SPANGLER, } C. O. C.
Sheriff. } 15 ma 4t

PENNSYLVANIA.
CENTRE COUNTY, SS:
I, Wm. E. Burchfield, clerk of the Orphans' Court of the said county, [SEAL] do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 28th day of April, A. D. 1879, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court: On motion a rule was granted upon, Mary Ann From, Sr., John From, Sr., Rebecca Bair, Mary From, Elizabeth Solt, Jacob Solt, Wm. From, Jr., Jonas From, John From, Jr., Wilson From, Jacob From, Sarah From, Adam From, Ellen From, and on John Shannon (guardian adlerlem of the said Ellen From). The heirs and legal representatives of Jonas From, deceased, to come into Court on the 4th Monday of August next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the Real Estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the said Court at Bellefonte the 29th day of April, A. D. 1879.

Attest: } WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
JOHN SPANGLER, } C. O. C.
Sheriff. } 15 ma 4t

PENNSYLVANIA.
CENTRE COUNTY, SS:
I, Wm. E. Burchfield, clerk of the Orphans' Court of the said county, do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 28th day of April, A. D., 1879, before the Honorable the Judges of the said Court: On motion a rule was granted upon, Pollie Reber, George Reber, Eve Reber, Annie Kerns, J. F. Kerns, Margaret Weiland, Geo. W. Weiland, Lydia Zehner, Geo. H. Zehner and Michael Reber,—the heirs and legal representatives of Abraham Reber, deceased, to come into Court on the 4th Monday of August next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the Real Estate of the said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Bellefonte the 29th day of April, A. D., 1879.

Attest: } WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
JOHN SPANGLER, } C. O. C.
Sheriff. } 15 ma 4t

☞ BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, ☜
☞ MILLINERY, ☜
—AT—
MRS. LUCY HENNY'S,
CENTRE HALL,
who has just received from Philadelphia, the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early, First come, first served. 1 mar 4t

MERCANTILE APPRAISEM'NT.

THE VENDERS of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, brokers, &c., in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1879, as follows, to wit:

AARONSBURG.

NAMES	BUSINESS	CLASS	AMT
Fidler & Runkle—Merchants		13	10 75
Bauland, J H—Merchant		10	20 75
Harper, Thos—Merchant tailor		14	7 75
Musser, M M—Merchant		13	10 75
Phillips Bros—Merchants		13	10 75
Yearick, Thos—Groceries, &c		14	7 75

BELLEFONTE.

Alexander, J H & C T—Coal, &c	13	10 75
Bauland, J H—Merchant	10	20 75
Blair, F P—Jeweler	14	7 75
Brew, S A & Son—Grocers	12	13 25
Brown, L L—Coal, &c	13	10 75
Brachbill, Jno—Furniture store	14	7 75
Bunnell & Athens—Music store	14	7 75
Beezer, F—Whiskey distiller	13	26 75
Ceader, Joseph—Confectionery	14	7 75
Furey & Dawson—Confect'ry &c	14	7 75
Goldman, H D—Clothier	13	10 75
Graham & Son—Boots and shoes	14	7 75
Guggenheimer, I & Co—Merch'nt	10	20 75
Guggenheimer, I—Merchant	10	20 75
Green, F P—Druggist	13	10 75
Haas, L—Brewer	13	23 75
Heffer, H O—Billiards	7	50 75
Heffer, H O—Tobacconist	14	7 75
Hicks, H K—Hardware	9	20 75
Heffer, John—Merchant	11	10 75
Harris, Jas & Co—Hardware	11	15 75
Haupt, Isaac—Stoves, tinware, &c	14	7 75
Harper Bros—Merchants	11	15 75
Joseph Bros—Merchants	11	15 75
Kauth, A—Confectionery	14	7 75
Kirk, E I—Druggist	10	20 75
Lyon & Co—Merchants	14	7 75
Lindsey, C A—Tobacconist	11	15 75
Loeb, S & A—Merchants	14	7 75
Meese, J & Co—Grocers	14	7 75
Montgomery & Co—Merchant tailors	14	7 75
Miller, J C & Co—Books & stationery	13	10 75
Newman, J—Clothier	13	10 75
Powers, John & Son—Boot and shoe store	14	7 75
Rote, J L—Grocer	14	7 75
Richard, F C—Jeweler	14	7 75
Stitzer, H Y—Books & stationery	14	7 75
Sechler & Co—Grocers	11	15 75
Strickland, Cyrus—Grocer	14	7 75
Twitmyer, W T—Stoves and tinware	14	7 75
Valentines & Co—Gen'l mdse	8	80 75
Wagner, D M—Merchant	11	15 75
Weaver, H C—Tobacconist	14	7 75
Wilson, M'Farlane & Co—Hardware	10	20 75
Wilkinson W H—Sample business	9	25 75
Yeager, H C	14	7 75
Zellers, J & Son—Druggist	13	10 75
Zeigler, J W—Druggist	14	7 75

BLANCHARD.

Kunes, J I—Merchant	13	10 75
Singer, Wm & Co—Merchants	13	10 75

BOALSBURG.

Dinges, J N—Hardware	14	7 75
Jack, Geo R—Merchant	14	7 75
Stewart, J W—Druggist	14	7 75
Stover, S H—Merchant	14	7 75

CENTRE HALL.

Dinges, C—Confectionery, &c	14	7 75
Deininger, J O—Hardware	14	7 75
Guggenheimer & Co—Merchants	14	7 75
Murray, J D—Druggist	14	7 75
Wolf, William—Merchant	13	10 75

CENTRE HILL.

Strohm, Michael—Merchant	14	7 75
Strong, Samuel—Merchant	14	7 75

COBURN.

Greninger & Son—Merchants	14	7 75
Smith & Co—Grain dealer & coal	12	13 25
Stover, Geo W—Whisky distiller	13	26 75

FARMER'S MILLS.

Rachau & Co—Merchants	13	10 75

FILLMORE.

McIntire, L B—Merchant	14	7 75

FOWLER P. O.

Fowler, J T—Merchant	13	10 75

HALF MOON.

Gray, W S & Son—Merchants	13	10 75

HOWARD.

Cook, Robert—Merchant	14	7 75
Kline, S F—Merchant	14	7 75
Lucas & Bros—Merchants	14	7 75
Lauth, Bernard—Merchant	14	15 75
Moore, H A—Druggist	14	7 75
Robb, William—Merchant	14	7 75
Weber & Co—Merchants	13	10 75

HOUSERVILLE.

Houser, L M & Co—Merchants	14	7 75

HUBLERSBURG.

Brown, Henry—Merchant	13	10 75
Goodhart, S H—Merchant	13	10 75

JULIAN.

Hoover, H W—Merchant	14	7 75
Irvin, Daniel—Merchant	14	7 75

LEMONT.

Christ & Thompson—Merchants	13	10 75
Taylor, D F—Merchant	14	7 75

LINDEN HALL.

Hess, Daniel & Son—Merchants	13	10 75

LOVEVILLE.

Love, James & Son—Merchants	14	7 75

MADISONBURG.

Ocher, Andrew—Merchant	13	10 75

MILLHEIM.

Boggs, A J—Grocer	14	7 75
Eise, C H & Bro—Druggists	14	7 75
Hibler, John—Merchant	14	7 75
Iddings, A C—Grocer	14	7 75
McClain & Cook—Merchants	13	10 75
McCoy & Linn—Merchants	13	10 75
Campbell, E C—Merchant	14	7 75
Eisenhuth, Jacob—Druggist	14	7 75
Foet, John D—Merchant	14	7 75
Gephart & Mayser—Coal, salt & plaster	14	7 75
Lamy, Michael—Whiskey merchant	13	25 75
Musser & Smith—Hardware	13	10 75
Snook, J W—Merchant & liquor	13	26 75
Stamm, J W—Merchant	14	7 75
Tomlinson, H H & Co—Grocers	14	7 75

NITTANY HALL.

Holmes, M E—Merchant	14	7 75
Copenhaver, Jno—Whiskey distiller	13	25 75

OSCEOLA MILLS.

Isect & Stokes—Merchants	14	7 75

PENN HALL.

Fisher, J B—Merchant	12	10 75

PLEASANT GAP.

Barnes, Robert P—Confectionery &c	14	7 75
Eckenreth, Henry—Merchant	14	7 75
Haag, G—Whiskey distiller	13	25 75

PHILIPSBURG.

Ayers, Dr—Merchant	14	7 75
Adams, G—Merchant	14	7 75
Fleming S K—Merchant	10	7 75
Flagle, G S—Hardware	14	7 75
Gray, M G—Merchant	14	7 75
Gray, M G & J V—Merchants	11	15 75
Ganoe, J A—Confectionery	14	7 75
Hirlinger, C G—Clothier	13	10 75
Hoover, G F (Trustee)—Druggist	14	7 75
Hale, J M & Co—Hardware	11	15 75
Hoover, Harris & Co—Merchants	10	20 75
Hayer, Richard—Billiards, 2 tables	40	75
Kessler & Huffington—Merchants	11	15 75
Jones, Mail & Co—Furniture store	14	7 75
McKinney, R D—Druggist	14	7 75
Myers, T J—Confectionery	14	7 75
Nutall, John & Co—Merchants	12	13 25
Pierce, J H—Merchant	12	13 25
Ryrame, E A—Grocer	14	7 75
Switzer, L & R—Books & stationery	14	7 75
Strause, Lehman & Co—Merch'nts	10	20 75
Schoonover, J N—Boots & shoes	14	7 75

PINE GLENN.

Boak, Geo R—Merchant	14	7 75

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Dunlap, Jas & Co—Hardware	14	7 75
Sample, J C & Co—Merchant	14	7 75

PORT MATILDA.

Barber, Thomas P—Auctioneer	(Tax)	75
Gray, J V—Merchant	10	7 75
Hoover, J C—Merchant	14	7 75
Reese, A W—Grocer	14	7 75

POTTER'S MILLS.

Thompson, W J—Merchant	14	7 75

REBERSBURG.

Franck, Samuel—Merchant	14	7 75
Miller, Mrs J H—Millinery and notions	14	7 75
Speigelmyer, Jerome—Merchant	14	7 75

ROCK SPRING.

Ewing, A G & Co—Merchants	14	7 75

ROLAND.

Curtin & Co—Merchants	11	15 75

SANDY RIDGE.

Jackson, W J—Merchant	13	10 75
Miller, Wm R—Merchant	13	10 75

SNOW SHOE.

Boak, G R & Co—Merchants	13	10 75
Harm, John—Confectionery	14	7 75
Williams, Herbert—Grocer	14	7 75
Wolf, Potter & Co—Merchants	11	15 75

SPRING MILLS.

Grenoble, I J—Merchant	13	10 75
Krumrine & Son—Coal and grain	13	10 75
Long, J D—Coal and grain	14	7 75

STATE COLLEGE.

Hamill & Thompson—Merchants	13	10 75
Stewart, J W—Grocer	14	7 75

TUSSEYVILLE.

Swartz, S M—Merchant	14	7 75

UNIONVILLE.

Greist, A J & T E—Merchants	12	13 25
Leathers, A T & Co—Merchants	13	10 75

WALKER.

Yerick & Son—Merchants	14	7 75

WOODWARD.

Speigelmyer, G R—Merchant	13	10 75
Snook & Fees—Merchants and liquor	13	25 75

WOLF'S STORE.

Emrick, John—Merchant	14	7 75

ZION.

Solt, David—Merchant	14	7 75

Take notice, all who are concerned in this appraisement, that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on FRIDAY, the 30th of May, A. D. 1879, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M., when and where you may attend if you think proper. JACOB EISENHUTH,
Millheim, April 18, 1879 Appraiser.
1 ma 4w

Mercantile Appraisement.

APPLICANTS FOR TAVERN LICENSE.

NAMES	POST OFFICE	CLASS	AM'T
Brown, Edward—Bellefonte		5	$50 75
Boyer, Isaac D—Aaronsburg		5	50 75
Copenhaver, J—Olivia, Blair Co		5	50 75

The strike on the Canada Pacific railway still continues. About 1,000 men are now engaged in it. The cause of the strike is the reduction of wages from $2 per day. It is also owing to bad board and a demand for a decrease in the price of board from $4.40 to $4 per week.

AN ENTAILED EXPENSE.—The cost of sickness is an annoying entail for the invalid who has suffered for years with kidney trouble, lumbago and rheumatic pain. Kidney-Wort radically cures these, and is also a wonderful remedy for all forms of piles. Sold by druggists.

—C. Dinges is to-day receiving an entirely new stock of tobaccos, at greatly reduced prices.

St. Petersburg is in the deepest gloom. People are being arrested by the hundred day and night. No person is allowed on the streets after nine o'clock in the evening without a certificate from the authorities. Lights must be out at 9:30. This is all rather hard on the poor Russians, but the czar is determined to crush out Nihilism by the free use of his despotic power.

—A young mother must have some rest. But how is this to be accomplished when the baby is restless and cries constantly? Simply by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

—Buy groceries of C. Dinges, where you get them fresh and cheap. Canned goods in great variety.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat	$1.00
Rye,	45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new,	45c
Oats,	22c.
Buckwheat,	75c.
Cloverseed,	$3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton,	$20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton,	$10.00
Flour, per bbl	$4.50
Butter,	12c.
Tallow,	6c.
Lard,	6c.
Ham,	10c.
Shoulders,	6c.
Clean Sides,	6c.
Rags,	2c.
Eggs per doz.,	8c.
Tub washed wool	30c.
Packed butter worked over,	8c.

	Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$4 65	$4 20
Stove,	$5 00	$4 65
Chestnut,	$4 25	$3 80
Pea,	$2 90	$2 75

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Weak Stomach, General Debility, Diseases of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and in all cases requiring a Tonic. Every bottle guaranteed or money refunded. Price, $1. Get the genuine. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Price $1, or six bottles for $5. If your druggist does not have it send to Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose 3-cent stamp.

WORMS, WORMS, WORMS.
E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only practical physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, c

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Apples of Iduna.

We extract the following legend from a story entitled "The Apples of Iduna," printed in *St. Nicholas*.

The scene of the story is laid in Iceland, late in the winter of the year 1150. Olaf is seated, holding his son Thoroid and little Thurida on his knees. A great wood-fire crackles and blazes before them, and the children listen as Olaf speaks:

"Once," said he, "a long time ago, before the Christians came to Iceland, the god Odin, with Hœnir and the wicked Loki, went on a journey. The ancient gods surely differed little from mortals, for, like us, they often were hungry and thirsty and tired. When these three had traveled far, they came to a beautiful valley where a herd of oxen were grazing. Being very hungry, these gods—not even the best of whom was really good—did not scruple to steal and kill one of the oxen for their supper. They cut the ox into quarters, which they put into their big kettle to boil. But boil the beef would not. In vain the three travelers piled on the fuel; in vain the water in the kettle bubbled and boiled. Every time that the lid of the kettle was removed the meat was found to be as raw as at first. While wondering what the reason for this could be, the perplexed travelers, hearing a voice, looked up, and beheld an enormous eagle, perched on the stoutest branch of a very large oak tree.

"'If ye are willing,' said the voice, 'to let me have my share of the flesh, it shall soon be boiled.'

"'Of course the hungry gods said 'Yes,' when instantly flew down the loud-flapping eagle, and with his great beak snatched up three-quarters of the beef!

"'Stop! stop!' exclaimed Loki, 'one quarter only is thy share'' and with that he struck a fierce blow with his traveling staff upon the eagle's back. So much the worse was this for Loki, for while one end of the unlucky staff stuck fast to the back of the eagle, Loki found himself unable to loosen his hold from the other end, which he the more desired to do because he now found, to his dismay, that the supposed eagle was no other than the renowned Frost-Giant Thiassi, who, with his great eagle wings, went flying over rocks and forest tops, dragging after him the unhappy Loki till he was torn almost in pieces.

"For a long time the giant took no notice of Loki's piteous entreaties, but, at last, Thiassi deigned to tell him that he should be released when he had bound himself by a solemn oath to bring Iduna and her apples out from her safe retreat behind the bright walls of Asgard, the city of the gods.

"Loki, who was selfish enough to do anything, willingly took the oath, and, all tricks and violence being now of no use, rejoined his companions. But he told them nothing of his oath.

"'My father,' interrupted Thurdia, 'what are apples?'

"'They are round things that grow on trees, as I've been told,' said Olaf, 'but I never saw any.'

"'Now, these apples of Iduna were very different from all other fruits, for it was by eating them that the gods kept themselves always young and handsome and strong. So Loki did not dare to tell of the oath he had taken.

"On the return of the three travelers to bright Asgard, the crafty and cruel Loki told the beautiful and kind Iduna that in a forest a short distance off he had found apples which he thought were of a much better quality than her own, and that at all events it was worth while to make a comparison between them.

"Iduna, deceived by his words, took her apples and went with him into the forest; but no sooner had they entered it than Thiassi, clad in his eagle plumage, flew rapidly toward them, and catching up Iduna, regardless of her tears, carried her and her treasures with him to gloomy Jotunheim, the dreary city of the Frost-Giants.

"Now the gods, left in lofty Asgard without the society of the beautiful Iduna, and without any of her youth-giving apples to eat, soon became wrinkled and bent and gray. Old age was creeping fast upon them, and their mourning for Iduna was loud and sincere. It was long before they discovered that Loki was the author of the mischief. When they did so, he could only save himself from their wrath by promising to bring safely back the beloved Iduna and her youth-bestowing apples.

"To do this, Loki borrowed from the goddess Frigga the falcon plumage which she sometimes wore, and, disguised in it, flew to Jotunheim.

"In spite of his disguise, it was not without fear that Loki approached the grim and terrible walls of the city of the Frost-Giants. Cautiously and silently he flew about it until he discovered that Thiassi was on his way below, far out at sea, spearing fish for his dinner. Then, with a joyful cry, Loki flew into the city, and lost no time in changing Iduna into a sparrow and flying off with her safely clasped in his talons.

"But before they were far on their way the Frost-Giant returned to his gloomy city, there to learn of the escape of Iduna. Into his eagle plumage hustled Thiassi, and, screaming with rage, flew in pursuit of the trembling sparrow and swiftly-flying falcon.

"Upon the bright walls of Asgard, eagerly watching the uncertain race, stood the impatient gods. Rapidly approached the pursued, but close behind them followed the terrible pursuer. The gods trembled with terror lest Iduna should again fall into his cruel hands, and as fast as their now aged limbs would let them they began to gather upon the walls bundles of fagot chips, while the good Baldur waited with a firebrand in his hand.

"Over the bright walls flew Loki and Iduna. Close after them came the loud-flapping Thiassi; but Balder had been too quick for him, and had already set fire to the ready chips. The rapid flame caught the borrowed plumage of Thiassi, and he thus fell into the power of the gods, who slew him within the precincts of sacred city. Then great and loud was the rejoicing, while the gods hastened to make themselves young and handsome and strong again, by eating freely of the apples of Iduna."

"My father," said Thorold, "the good priest tells us that all those ancient fables about the gods have a meaning that is not a fable. Canst thou not tell me and Thurdia what this one means?"

"I do not know how it is of myself," said Olaf, "but I have heard the good priest say that Iduna means the beautiful spring, while Thiassi means the desolating winter. Hence, when the short days and long nights begin to come, we say that Thiassi is carrying off Iduna. And, when the days grow longer and the nights shorter, we say that Iduna with her apples is returning to us. The fire kindled by the gods upon the walls of bright Asgard is the sun, before whose heat winter dissolves; while all nature, partaking of the fruits of spring, grows young again."

"My father," murmured sleepy little Thurida, "I will wake up to eat some of the apples."

Olaf laughed, and, kissing his little daughter, laid her tenderly in one of the bed-boxes filled with elastic seaweed, and spread over her a sack of seafowl feathers, saying:

"It is not for many a long and bitter night yet, my Thurdia, that the beautiful Iduna shall reach our cold land.

"Yet," he continued, patting Thorold on the head, "when Iduna is with us, Iceland's the best land the sun shines on!"

Garibaldi.

The correspondent of the London *Times* at Rome says: "Now that the rumors as to the object of General Garibaldi's visit to Rome have proved groundless, it is asserted that he has come to the Eternal City to die. His friends distinctly assert that politics are wholly unconnected with his coming here. He found that his health was not improving at Caprera, and thought the mineral springs near Civita Vecchia might benefit his gout. Garibaldi, replying to the Syndic, who visited him on his arrival, said he did not himself know the reason of his visit. A more pathetic scene than that on Garibaldi's arrival at the railway station has seldom been beheld. Shouts were raised as the train entered the station, but they were speedily silenced by the circulation that the general was ill. He was carried from the train on a mattress on a large litter. He lay extended and motionless, with eyes closed, and a red handkerchief bound his head. It looked as though a corpse was carried in state. It was found impossible to remove him from the litter, which was placed on an open carriage, which was driven, accompanied by a silent crowd, to the house of his son, Menotti Garibaldi. It was so hard to move the general that at Civita Vecchi the side of the railroad saloon had to be cut to admit the litter.

A PANTHER FIGHT.

A Life and Death Struggle in the Wild of New York State.

Colonel Seth A. Abbey, the veteran printer, who in 1821 issued 10,000 copies of the old English Reader, has just returned from California, Oregon and Washington Territory. He is full of those hunting reminiscences now so rare, and favors the Cleveland *Herald* with the following: I went to Watertown, Jefferson county, New York, in January, 1819, with my printing establishment, and commenced publishing a newspaper. Jairus Rich was a kind of half-way lawyer; he had started a newspaper a year or two before and failed. He and his wife then started a little tavern near the court house, and they did not succeed in that very well. He said to me one day: "I think I can get a better living with my rifle and traps in the woods than I can by hanging around here in the village." Rich was a Vermonter by birth, a small, muscular man. The north portion of Jefferson county, at that time, was an almost unbroken wilderness, and thither Rich, with his wife and traps, bent his way. A number of months elapsed before I heard anything from him. At length a rumor came that he had been killed by a panther. Nearly a month after this I got a letter from him describing his encounter with a panther; he was hardly able to write then. His story ran thus: "I had fastened one of my traps to the root of a large hemlock tree, and near by was a dense thicket of low hemlocks of about half an acre. When I visited my trap this morning I discovered one panther fast in the trap and another near by. I fired at the one outside of the trap and wounded him, and he made immediately for this thicket. I had a long whiffet with me, and I put the little dog into the thicket where the panther entered, and I ran around the thicket where I thought the panther would come out and met him just as he came out of the thicket. I tried to shoot him, but my gun missed fire, and there we were, face to face, and I had to run or fight. I threw down my rifle and drew my hatchet from my belt and made a pass at him and he knocked my hatchet more than twenty feet from me. We then clinched in and we were up and down in every shape; he tearing away with his claws and chewing my hands. He would sometimes have one hand in his mouth and sometimes the other. We were wrestling and tearing in this way until I was nearly done for. In one of the falls he happened to come under, and I clapped my knee right in his flank, forward of his hind leg, with my left hand in his mouth. I then slipped my right hand into my pocket and pulled out my jack-knife and opened it with my teeth, and made short work of it then. I lay there by the side of my victim a long, long time. My clothes were torn off from me or hung in shreds; my face and limbs a gore of blood. The nearest settler was two miles. I came to myself after a time, so that I killed the other panther. It took all the rest of the day to make the house of the nearest settler." I knew this man for many years after this encounter, and, strange to say, he still continued to hunt panthers and wolves. I saw a panther skin that was green, killed by him just taken from the body, that measured, from the nose to the end of the tail, nine feet. I would like to tell you one of Rich's wolf stories. He did not tell it for several years after it occurred—the reason why you will probably guess at after hearing the story. He said he was out among the rocks and discovered a wolf; he shot and killed it. Upon examining it he found it to be a she wolf, and suckling young ones. He finally found her den and ransacked into it, and found ten young pups. He took them to his shanty and built a log pen for them and reared them on deer meat—they were too young to get the bounty on. There was then a bounty on each grown-up wolf offered by town, county and State, in all amounting to about $50 for each wolf. They were the large gray wolf, one of them nearly black. This one, he said, he used to take out and play with it the same as a dog. He said he regretted to kill this one very much, but $50 was too great a temptation. As these wolves grew up, he would take them into different sections, kill them, take their scalps off, and get the bounty.

The Mule as a Deadly Weapon.

As has already been announced, the English government has instructed its representations at Washington to make inquiries as to the capacity and endurance of the Southern mule, with a view to using that sagacious and spontaneous animal in the campaign against the Zulus in South Africa. As a friend and adviser to the Queen it behooves us to be fearless and outspoken on the mule question and to enlighten the British government, as far as our knowledge extends, as to the habits and peculiarities of the beautiful but uncertain beast in question.

The "yellow mule," which is found in an unadulterated quality only in the South, is possessed of rare business qualifications. He can out-bite, out-buck, out-kick and our-hehawhihehawee any mule of his size and weight in the world. Just bridle him up, put a raw recruit on his back, give him his head, and soon by exercise according to his disposition, and he will go through more complicated maneuvers in less time, and reach up his back oftener and squeal louder, and give that recruit more vigorous cavalry service in one hour than any ten mules north, east or west of Dixie could do if they were in competition for a gold medal or diploma.

As weapon of offence or defence he is unapproachable. He is not liable to get out of ordnance by overuse or corrosion, lightning in execution, loading and firing at one operation. One healthy mule equals seven mountain howitzers and a battery of Gatling guns. Just back him up to the enemy, get the broncho streak properly in line by sighting along the backbone, then depress his ears according to the elevation, clear the track, and let No 3 of the firing squad touch him off with a straw. The result is electrical, and ends in the complete annihilation of everything within range. A lecture of Southern mules, properly trained, prove better than a whole corps of field artillery, being more easily limbered up—the Southern mule is always limbered up—but, strange to say, mule artillery is most dangerous when the column is in full retreat.

In addition to all this, the Southern mule is a most skillful forager, and can, if necessities require it, live for a century on barrel hoops and scraps of sole leather. As economy is a very important element of successful warfare, this characteristic must weigh heavily in the mule's favor. The proposition to introduce this beast into South Africa reflects much credit upon the Disraeli administration, and will, we hope, be carried out.—*Philadelphia Trade Journal.*

A Child's Heart.

The other day a curious old woman, having a bundle in her hand and walking with painful effort, sat down on a curb-step up Woodward avenue to rest. She was curious because her garments were neat and clean, though threadbare, and curious because a smile crossed her wrinkled face as children passed her. It might have been this smile that attracted a group of three little ones, the oldest about nine. They stood in a row in front of the old woman, saying never a word, but watching her face. The smile brightened, lingered and then suddenly faded away, and a corner of her old calico apron went up to wipe away a tear. Then the eldest child stepped forward and asked:

"Are you sorry because you haven't got any children?"

"I—I had children once, but they are all d—dead," whispered the woman, a sob in her throat.

"I'm awful sorry," said the little girl, as her own chin quivered. "I'd give you one of my little brothers here, but you see I haven't got but two, and I don't believe I'd like to spare one."

"God bless you, child—bless you forever!" sobbed the old woman, and for a full minute her face was buried in her apron.

"But I'll tell you what I'll do," seriously continued the child. "You may kiss us all once, and if little Ben isn't afraid you may kiss him four times, for he's just as sweet as candy."

Pedestrians who saw three well-dressed children put their arms around that strange old woman's neck and kiss her were greatly puzzled. They didn't know the hearts of children, and they didn't hear the woman's words as she rose to go:

"Oh! children, I'm only a poor old woman, believing I'd nothing to live for, but you've given me a lighter heart than I've had for ten long years!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A man who takes plenty of thyme will always be in season.

The Fight at Korke's Drift.

On the same day as the fatal battle and disaster at Isandiana, in South Africa, a Zulu army numbering at least 3,000 men attacked with great bravery and persistency the post of Rorke's Drift, at which 130 men—thirty-five of them patients in hospital—were stationed. A graphic account of the fight is given by a *Pall Mall Gazette* correspondent, who says:

The advance guard of the Zulus appeared at first at four P. M. It came round the south corner of the hill in a body of from 500 to 600 strong, led by a chief on horseback. They halted a moment, and then advanced quietly but quickly, at a run, taking advantage of every bit of cover. It seemed as if they had expected to surprise the camp. Our men opened fire at 300 yards. The first man to fall was the chief. He was shot by Private Dunbar and fell off his horse headlong. Numbers of the enemy fell at once. They hesitated, broke, and the greater number scattered to their left, occupied the garden and orchard, where there was plenty of cover. A few got up close to the houses and lay behind the field oven and kitchens that there were built. Scarcely any of these men had guns or rifles. Others came on in a continuous stream, occupied the hill above, and gradually encircled the two houses. All the men who had guns were stationed on the hill, and kept up a continuous and rapid fire on the yard. It caught our men in their backs as they were guarding the garden side, and five men were thus shot dead.

It now became dusk. The Zulus crept up nearer and nearer. Under cover of the bushes and long grass they were able to get within five yards of the hospital without being seen. From this point, in parties of fifteen to twenty, they repeatedly attacked the end room of the hospital. They made these attaaks in the most deliberate manner, advancing after the manner of their dancing, with a prancing step and a high action. They cared nothing for slaughter, but endeavored, in the most persistent manner, to get over the barricade and into the hospital. Many times, seven or eight at least, Lieut. Bromhead, collecting a few men together, had to drive them off with a bayonet charge. Then they would retire, and all of them in chorus shout and strike their shields. Our men cheered in answer, and let them have it. There was plenty of ammunition. After the first half hour there was no waste.

How deliberate and telling the fire was may be gathered from the following incidents. Private Joseph Williams, a young Welshman, under two years' service, had a small window in the hospital to shoot from. Next morning fourteen dead warriors were counted outside his window, and several more with his line of fire. As soon as his ammunition was all exhausted, he and the other men with him defended the door of the room till the enemy, by sheer weight of numbers, forced it open. Poor fellow! he was seized by the hands and arms, dragged out, and assegaied and mutilated before the eyes of his comrades. Another instance: Private Dunbar, the same man who shot the chief on horseback, was posted to watch the hill. As the Kaffirs streamed down from their right, this man (also a Welshman, and of less service than the above mentioned) shot eight of the enemy in as many consecutive shots. Lieut. Chard was standing by him as he did it, and the bodies were found heaped one on the other next morning.

The enemy at last effected a lodgment in the hospital. Thirty of the patients were got out in time. Most of them were pulled and pilled through a window which opened on the yard. Sergt. Maxfield, a fine young soldier, was very ill with fever and delirious. He could not be moved, and he was killed in his bed. They now set fire to the hospital. The roof was thatch, and it quickly blazed. By its light our men were enabled to see their foes better, and many fell before they retreated to better cover. After a pause, encouraged by a chief who from time to time shouted his orders from the hillside, they came on again. The fighting in places became hand to hand over the mealie sacks. The assailants used only their assegais. These they did not throw, but used only as stabbing weapons. Directly a soldier showed his head over the parapet to get a shot, he was thrust at. Once or twice the Kaffirs actually seized the bayonets and tried to wrench them off the rifles. One of our men loaded while a Zulu was tugging at his bayonet. He pulled the trigger and blew the plucky fellow to atoms. They next tried to set fire to th thatched roof of the store. In face of a hot fire they got up to the house, and one fine savage had his brains blown out as he was holding a brand against the eaves.

And so the fight continued till after midnight, from which time till four A. M. they gradually withdrew, only every now and then making a charge. They carried off their dead and wounded that they could. The last of them left just before dawn. They left 370 dead on the field. These were counted and buried in heaps. Many of them were recognized by their shields as belonging to one of the crack royal regiments. The majority were of a certain age, in poor condition, and of small stature. Our loss, counting five of the patients, was thirteen killed and ten wounded. Three of the latter have since died of their wounds.

Riding Over Their Prostrate Bodies.

A correspondent of the Columbus (O.) *State Journal*, writing from Cairo, Egypt, of the Mohammedan festival which closes the ten days of rejoicing that follows the return of the Mecca pilgrims, says: "At two o'clock all the recently returned Mecca pilgrims gather at one of the mosques, and then march, thousands of them, men and boys (no women), with their pilgrimage banners and their rags. Thousands of them, some well dressed and quiet, others half naked and wild with excitement, waving their arms, or banners, or naked swords in the air; some praying loudly, some apparently beside themselves with excitement, and many drunk from hemp, strong drink, raccal, were foaming at the mouth, held up and dragged along by their companions. Then a lot wilder than the others appeared, and riding behind them the Sheikh of their sect, who was to perform the crowning feat of the day. At a certain point on the road this sect, two or three hundred of them, prostrated themselves on the ground, and the Sheikh, seemingly half unconscious, and supported by two attendants, rode over them, that is on their prostrate bodies. The horse, a dainty Arab, milk white, did not seem to like the animated pavement over which he was forced to tread, but champed his bits, seemed nervous and excited, and walked rapidly. Can you imagine anything more horrible! The Mohammedans pretend that the faithful are never injured, or rather that the horse does not touch them at all. Some of the men and boys were in spasms, or swooned through injury and excitement. These are immediately carried out of sight and no report is ever made of accident or physical damage."

Queen Victoria in Italy.

Some interesting incidents of Queen Victoria's visit to Italy are given by the Italian papers. Like a true Englishwoman, she took as much of England with her on her journey as possible. She came by rail to Arona in an English railway car, although the French roads offered her one more elegant and comfortable. She declined with thanks the offer of King Humbert's carriage for the journey along the shores of the lake from Arona to Baveno, and made use of an English vehicle, which had been sent on in advance by her orders. Although nominally traveling incognito, the Italian government managed to show her much unobtrusive attention. A guard of twenty royal carbineers kept watch over the chateau where she was a guest; an extra telegraph wire was put up from Baveno to Domo d' Ossala for her especial benefit, and the postal facilities of the little lakeside village were increased. The Florence *Gazzetta d'Italia* recalls the fact that this is not the queen's first visit to Italy. She was at Baveno when she was ten years old and was only the Duchess of Kent. At that time she was as thin, willowy girl, with magnificent blonde hair falling over her shoulders. Perhaps it was the pleasant memories of her childhoods' rambles along the shores of the lovely lake that caused the queen's strong desire to revisit Italy in her old age.

We are now open to proposals to any one who wishes to work our garden "on shares." We will furnish the old boots, straw hat, spade, hoe and earth, and Heaven will throw in the dew and sunshine; all that is required of the party of the third part is the manual, the muscular, the bone and sinew, the early rising, the backbone and—the crop.—*Titusville (Pa.) Herald.*

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Children's Garments.

Very many of the dresses for girls from two to ten and twelve years old present the effect of a kilt and coat. The kilt plaiting is made up of either very wide box or very wide side plaits. Often these dresses are nearly all in one piece. The trimmings, instead of giving a princesse effect, simulate a long cut-away coat with a Franklin vest extending to meet a deep kilt flounce sewed on underneath the coat, and representing a kilt skirt. Again, the coat effect is brought about on princesse dresses by the addition of broad pockets placed low down on the sides.

For schoolgirls wash dresses are made of pretty Scotch ginghams, percales and chintzes, with polka dots and borders and bandana plaids. The principle of combination rules alike in ladies' and children's costumes and in silk, wool and cotton fabrics. In all, solid colors are made up with figured stuffs to match. A favorite way of fashioning the gay plaided bandana and percale dresses is in a kilt skirt set on a deep yoke fitting about the hips closely, and a yoked or plaited blouse, belted in.

For younger girls, in wash goods, come little slips, with the whole front of the garment laid in box plaits down to a Spanish flounce, while the back is gathered into a yoke and the neck of the dress is finished with a deep sailor collar.

One of the simplest ways of making up dresses for little girls is the Gabrielle shape, fastened at the back and finished around the bottom with a kilt plaiting. White dresses are in many instances finished with a Spanish flounce, but a plaited one instead of being gathered. These flounces are in turn edged with lace, embroidery or Hamburg edging.

The fashions in infants' clothing vary but little, if any, from the forms in use for several seasons past. Although there has been an effort to revive the low-necked, short-sleeved dresses of long ago, the sensible French-yoked and long-sleeved robes remain in favor. Long dresses make way for short clothes at about six months of age, when silk and worsted boots are adopted until such time as soft kid shoes with light leather soles become a necessity. Circular cashmere cloaks with round hoods, lined with silk and trimmed with pipings of satin, afford a popular style of wraps. Pique cloaks embroidered and further trimmed with Russian or Irish hand-crocheted lace are among favorite wraps in wool material. Little caps, composed of lace and finished with full ruchings, either of ribbon or lace, are much worn, both by infants and little girls five and six years old. During early spring these are all lined with silk, but on the approach of warm weather the linings may be dispensed with.

Among new fabrics shown for children's wear are fancy corduroys of light quality, which have the merit of washing well, and, trimmed with Prussian lace and pearl buttons, making an effective garment. Heavy Russian laces, by the way, are also largely employed on woolen garments for children. White muslin dresses have displaced the stiff and heavy Marseilles and pique once formerly worn. A new muslin, somewhat resembling nun's veiling and called Persian muslin, is used, with delicate tucks and insertion with lace and inserting and worn over bright-colored slips of silk or Silesia.—*New York World.*

A Woman's Exchange.

The New York correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* has some pleasant words to say about the Exchange for Women's Work, established in this city about a year ago. The society opened in April, 1878, with thirty articles for sale and money enough to meet its operating expenses for one year. Since then they have accepted 1,500 articles and rejected thirty-three. The latter were such as flowers and pressed autumn leaves, which are refused under all circumstances. Work is received through a manager or a subscriber to the fund, and all information as to how to reach them may be had by sending for a circular at the society's address, No. 4 East Twentieth street. Thirteen hundred dollars' worth of goods were disposed of at Christmas alone. The exchange is becoming especially a repository for infants' outfits of all kinds and of a thousand things which infants need and mothers only think of. Work is accepted from all who choose to send it, ten per cent. of the selling price being retained by the society to help defray its necesssary expenses. Many articles are accepted and sold by the exchange which have been previously offered to and rejected by the Society of Decorative Art as not coming up to its higher standard. In this way women who never can be artists may find a market for the useful things they make and put money into their purses when other resources have failed.—*New York Graphic.*

White Muslin Dresses.

White muslin dresses for the house have graceful panier basques and Pompadour polonaises with the curved fullness in one with the corsage; yet there are others in which the basque is a long Louis Quatorze coat of the muslin, with much embroidery, and jabots edged with Breton lace. Creamy white bunting is now made so thin and fine and of such light weight that it is used in simple evening dresses for the watering-places, and is especially adapted for elaborate mourning wrappers. The latter have many tucks down the front and back, stitched by machine with red silk, and are bordered with gay cretonnes in designs like the borders of India shawls. Still richer robes de chambre are of dotted Swiss muslin over slips of pink silk; the front has an extra panier jacket, caught up on the hips, and the back has no seam down the middle, but a great deal of fullness is let in the side form seams. Long matinee sacques of dotted or striped muslin are shown, to be worn with colored skirts. White muslin wrappers with Watteau drapery and Breton jabots down the front have lengthwise button-holes worked all around the waist line, and a blue ribbon is run through these holes to confine the fullness around the waist. Long matinee sacques of pale blue or else black foulard have deep collars, cuffs, and a border around the edge of shirred India muslin and Breton lace.

"Playing Ball" as it Used to Be.

Now we have the season of smashed fingers, slashed noses and mashed eyes. The time for "Red Stockings," "Champion Nines," "Leather Overalls," "Bruizers," "Carmine Proboscises," "Blue Racers," "Ginger Snappers," "Ruby Rangers," and other euphoniously-named base ball clubs, has come. There was a time when base ball was fun. That time has long since passed away. There are probably remote portions of the country where there is still some amusement in a game of base ball—where the inhabitants have not yet learned how awfully scientific the game has become. There, when the striker hits the ball a good, reliable whack he runs for all he is worth. When the other fellow gets the ball he doesn't place it quietly on the base, but he hurls it with unerring precision at the runner and knocks two or three dollars' worth of breath out of his body. The runner is then out. He generally goes and lies down on the grass to think over matters and rub the spot where the ball hit. But balls in those days were not the globular bricks they are now. Any boy with a little ingenuity and an old stocking could make a ball. A piece of cork or a bit of rubber to make it "bounce," did to start on. Then the old stocking was raveled and the yarn wound on this rubber basis until the ball reached proper proportions, when it was covered with leather. The boy who owned a nice, soft, covered ball, was a king among his kind. Next to him came the boy with a good bat. The principal official in the old style of base ball was the fellow who sat on the top rail of the fence and kept tally. He cut the notches for one party on one edge of a shingle, and for the other party on the other edge. Sometimes a good tallier would do more for his favorite side than its batsman. There were no umpires in those days for both captains to quarrel with. When these two captains were ready to choose sides one tossed a ball-club to the other and they went hand over hand to the top; the last hand that held the club had the first choice of players. Sometimes a boy would insist that his hand was last, while it projected over the end of the bat. This was settled by another boy striking with another bat the end of the choosing bat. If the last hand could stand the strokes it was all right, but if the hand projected a little too high it was generally withdrawn after the first blow. Those were the days when base ball was not composed of four parts of science and one of fun.—*Free Press.*

Thirty-six city officials of New York city are paid each $10,000 per annum.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, known as "the boy with the white eye," made an unsuccessful attempt to escape from the State prison at Concord, Mass., by sawing through iron bars.

Eighty-five thousand dollars' worth of the new ten-dollar funding certificates were sold by the New York postoffice in a few hours the other day.

A large amount of damage to timber has been done by extensive forest fires in Northern Pennsylvania.

Nearly the entire business part of Gorham, N. H., has been destroyed by fire. Twenty buildings were burned, thirty families rendered homeless and seventeen business firms turned out of doors. Loss estimated at $50,000.

By the report of the New Hampshire Bank Commissioners it appears that there are sixty-six savings institutions in the State, with 87,387 depositors, a decrease during the past year of 4,294. The total amount of deposits is $26,282,136.09—a falling off in a year of $2,507,412.91.

Seven miners were entombed in a coal mine near Wilkesbarre, Pa., by the sudden fall of several acres of roofing. A party of miners at once went to work to cut their way through the huge masses of fallen coal to the imprisoned men, whose fate was a matter of painful anxiety. After working day and night for five days the seven men were reached and all found alive. They had subsisted on the meat of a mule, and were very little the worse for their long confinement. In order to reach them a passage way of 1,200 feet through rock, slate and coal had to be driven. The coal company presented each of the rescued miners with one hundred dollars.

The house of John L. Keagh, near Pittston, Pa., was destroyed by fire and two children—a son aged eleven and a daughter of thirteen—were burned to death. In his efforts to save the children Mr. Keagh had his hand and face terribly burned. The youngest child aged five, was burned so badly that his recovery was considered doubtful.

A new telegraph company has been incorporated in New York, under the name of the Union Telegraph Company, with a capital of ten million dollars. The three corporators named are Jay Gould, who subscribes for one-half the stock, and David H. Bates, of New York, and Charles A. Tinker, of Baltimore. The new company expects to have its wires running to Chicago within three months.

A bold attempt has been made to rob the Workingmen's Savings Bank, of Allegheny City, Pa. Two men entered the bank and one requested change for a dollar bill. As the cashier, who was alone in the building, was making change the man suddenly drew a revolver, pointed it over the counter at the cashier, and threatened to fire if he moved. Quick as thought the cashier wrested the pistol from the thief's hands and faced the two men, who began clambering over the railing. He fired several shots at them, and one shot was fired at him in return. The thieves succeeded in getting away with $1,500, but missed several packages of larger amounts, and dropped $900 on the sidewalk.

Twenty-one steamship managers in New York having given notice that hereafter they would not pay for loading and discharging vessels more that twenty-five cents an hour, day and night alike, several thousand longshoremen struck against the reduction, which amounts to about one-sixth of their wages.

Mrs. Sarah J. B. Hale, who for fifty years was the editor of *Godey's Lady's Book*, died in Philadelphia a few days ago, aged ninety years.

The Pennsylvania State Fair will be held at Philadelphia from September 8th to 20th.

On May 1 the reduction of the tax on tobacco from twenty-four cents to sixteen cents a pound went into force. For some time previous to that date Western wholesale tobacco dealers had allowed their stock to run down so as to obtain the benefit of the tax reduction. In order to get ahead of their rivals a large New York tobacco firm bought thirty-eight thousand dollars' worth of revenue stamps at midnight of April 30, loaded up the wagons and cars in Jersey City with tobacco and sent a special train on its way westward. The trip from New York to Chicago was made in a few minutes over twenty-four hours—the shortest time for a freight train on record.

A hostler known as "Boston Jack," and fifty horses were burned to death during a fire in the stables of James Colvin, Newport, R. I. Loss, about $20,000.

Brodie, a New York newsboy was the victor in a six days' pedestrian contest in Philadelphia, covering 390 miles in the time specified.

Western and Southern States.

The long and exciting trial in Chicago of Peter Stevens, a copyist, for the murder of his child-wife, Mamie, ended in a verdict of manslaughter by the jury. As the prisoner was being taken back to jail Mrs. Young, the mother of Mamie, put a pistol to the back of his head and pulled the trigger, but the weapon failed to go off. Amid a scene of great excitement in court the pistol was taken from the woman, and she was conveyed to her home a raving maniac. Stevens shot and killed his young wife for receiving the attentions of other men.

Stephen D. Richards was hanged at Minden, Neb., for the murder of Mrs. Harrison and her three children last October. He had confessed to the murder of two other persons, but claimed on the scaffold to be innocent.

William Dunston, a farmer living near Clarkston, Mich., was fatally gored by a Durham bull. Mrs. Dunston, hearing his cries, ran to his assistance and was probably fatally injured. Joseph Goppy, coming to the scene, felled the beast with a club.

Captain Paul Boyton's aquatic trip in his rubber suit from Pittsburgh, Pa., to New Orleans has been finished. The voyage of 2,342 miles was done in eighty days, and at the finish Boyton was a mere skeleton of his former self, having lost twenty pounds since the start.

A man going under the name of M. Florentine, stopping at the Sherwood House, Toledo, Ohio, with his wife, known as Miss Lillie Ellis, playing at the Adelphi Variety Theater, through the neck with a revolver, dangerously wounding her. Florentine then put the weapon to his head, fired and instantly killed himself.

The Governor of Tennessee has issued a proclamation calling an election, to be held August 7, for the purpose of affording the voters of the State an opportunity to express their approval or disapproval of the settlement of the State's indebtedness at fifty cents on the dollar and four per cent. interest.

Theodore B. Weber, member of a prominent Chicago boot and shoe house, was shot and fatally wounded while in his lawyer's office by Mrs. Roberts, who alleges that Weber had led her astray.

Dr. Luke P. Blackburn was unanimously nominated for Governor by the Kentucky Democrats at their convention in Frankfort.

Ezekiah Bradley, colored, was hanged fat Bryan, Texas, for the murder of a colored man named Pollock on Christmas, 1878.

Crop reports from Ohio and Indiana show that the acreage of wheat is from ten to twenty-five per cent. greater than last year. Oats are looking well, and there will be the usual amount of corn planted.

The village of Hillsdale, Mich., has been partly destroyed by fire.

From Washington.

A proclamation warning people against trespassing on the Indian Territory has been issued by the President.

Congressman Rush Clark, of Iowa, died suddenly at his quarters a few days ago. He had occupied his seat in the House on Saturday, was taken sick with an attack of meningitis, and died after only twelve hours' illness.

The President's message vetoing the Army Appropriation bill first considers the merits of the political sections of the bill, and declares that the "rider" clauses, if adopted, will deprive the civil authorities of the United States of all power to keep the peace at Congressional elections, by prohibiting them from employing any adequate civil force for the purpose. If these sections are repealed, those authorizing supervisors of elections become nugatory. It then proceeds to consider the form of the bill, and says that the disputed sections are altogether foreign to an appropriation bill, and are vicious. Both parties have resorted to this practice, but this, the message says, makes it no less reprehensible. The chief objection is, however, the coercive spirit manifested. This is a grave error, according to the President, and must be resisted in the interest of the balance of our system of government. He says on this point that the new doctrine, if maintained, will result in a consolidation of unchecked and despotic power in the House of Representatives. A bare majority will become the government. The plan strikes from the Constitution the qualified negative of the President, places not merely the Senate and Executive but the Judiciary also under the coercive dictation of the House, which may decide on the same principle any other act of Congress, a treaty nomination or appointment to office, or a decision of the Supreme Court. In conclusion he urges the House to return to the wise and wholesome usage of the earlier days of the republic.

The financial statement for April shows an increase in the national debt of $19,952.16. Decrease of debt since June 30, 1878, $8,966,-613.83. Total cash in the Treasury, $448,467,-156.81. Total gold, less cash in the Treasury, May 1, 1879, $2,027,120,217.99. Of the debt bearing no interest there is outstanding: Old demand and legal-tender notes, $346,742,631; certificates of deposit, $31,635,000; fractional currency, $15,913,009.32; gold and silver certificates, $17,749,620; total, $412,040,260.52. The payments made from the Treasury by warrants during last month were: On account of civil and miscellaneous, $5,121,232.65; on account of war, $3,926,054.36; on account of navy, $993,068.21; on account of interior (Indian and pensions), $1,916,759.97; total, $11,957,115.19.

A recent Washington dispatch says: "The action of the Secretary of the Treasury in refusing to sell the four per cent. refunding certificates to the banks for speculation has had a tendency to stir up the postmasters, who see a profit in effecting heavy sales. Prior to Wednesday last there was one postmaster whose bond was $20,000, the others ranging from $1,000 to $3,000, and a few as high as $10,000 or $15,000. On that day the Baltimore postmaster gave a bond for $25,000, and to-day the Chicago postmaster filed a bond for $50,000. Harrisburg, Pa., increases from $5,000 to $25,000, and Trenton, N. J., from $12,000 to $112,000. Ottawa, Ill., Mattoon, Ill., Easton, Pa., Stamford, Conn., and Port Henry, N. Y., are also added to the list of designated depositaries."

The Postoffice Department has advertised for mail carriage on certain routes in all the States and Territories. There are 1,274 routes, being mostly those established by the last post route bill. A large proportion of the routes are located in the Northwest, although there are quite a large number in the South. In the six New England and five Middle States there are only 101 new routes advertised. Proposals will be received until July 10. The decision will be announced on or before July 31, and services will begin October 1.

The receipts from internal revenue for the ten months of the present fiscal year ending April 30, were $89,024,883.51. Last year, for the same period they were $89,585,354.59, showing a decrease of $560,471.08.

A circular has been issued in relation to the organization of the census service, which states that the census of 1880 is to be taken under the direction of officers to be styled "Supervisors of Census"—one or more for each State or Territory, not exceeding 150 in all, to be appointed by the President. Applications for appointment as supervisor may be addressed to the Secretary of the Interior, but nominations will not be made before December next. The actual work of enumeration will be performed by enumerators, who will be designated by the Superintendent of Census, at Washington, by the supervisors. Application for appointment as enumerator should be addressed to the supervisor of the district in which the applicant resides.

Foreign News.

The six days' championship pedestrian match in London was won by "Blower" Brown who made the unprecedented score of 542 miles. Of the three other contestants Hazell made 492 miles; Corkey, ex-champion, 473, and Weston, the American, 456.

General Garibaldi has published a manifesto, addressed to the Italian people, enthusiastically congratulating them on the formation of a league for the attainment of universal suffrage.

Dr. Wieder, of Zurich, editor of the *Neue Gesellschaft*, was arrested a few days ago in Milan, on the accusation of engaging in a plot to assassinate the Queen of England and the King and Queen of Italy. His friends declare he is incapable of such a design.

A circular has been sent to all governors of Russian provinces directing them to immediately execute the commands of the newly appointed Governor-General. This order virtually extends the military regimen to the whole empire.

A large hill in Yeas, in the province of Jaen, Spain, has caved in, demolishing five houses. Thirty persons were killed and fourteen injured.

German agriculturists are getting up a petition, praying their government to prohibit the importation of American cattle. The Dutch agriculturists are holding meetings and adopting resolutions to the same effect.

An earthquake in Mianeh, Persia, destroyed twenty-one villages and killed 922 persons, 2,660 sheep, 1,125 oxen, 124 horses and fifty-five camels.

A St. Petersburg dispatch says a state of terrorism exists there. "The police are openly arresting people at all hours of the day, whereas formerly no arrests